The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVII. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1884. | NO. 24

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Tilden won't have it—so we think it will be Grover Cleveland, and he'll be elected.

The leading religious papers—heretofore taking sides with the Republicans—are strongly opposed to Blaine.

Virginia has two Republican electoral tickets—one by Mahone and the other by the straight-outs. Mahone is down in the mouth over Blaine's nomination. He wanted Arthur "because Arthur is for us."

This is a close judicial district, and if the Democracy wish to be sure of electing a Democratic President Judge it is absolutely necessary to have a strong local ticket. A weak local ticket always causes sulking and a staying away from the polls thus operating against the other nominees who are worthy. Let Democrats think of this in time.

Carl Shurz, the great Republican leader, and a member of Hayes' cabinet, will not support Blaine.

In another column we give the utterances of a number of leading and influential Republican journals which refuse to support Blaine and Logan because these men have a tainted public record. The extracts we print are only from one-half such journals and their earnest protest against the nominees of their own party. These journals have always stood by their organization, but the Blaine and Logan pill is too bitter, The entire independent press of the country oppose Blaine and Logan because they have a corrupt record. Here is the list, thus far:

INDEPENDENT AND REPUBLICAN ANTI-BLAINE JOURNALS.

Times, New York.	Herald, Rochester, N. Y.
Union, Brooklyn.	Post, New York.
Times, Philadelphia.	Record. Philadelphia.
Herald, Boston.	Spy, Worcester.
Republican, Springfield, Mass.	Staats Zeitung, Chicago.
	News, Buffalo.
Eagle, Reading, Pa.	Advertiser, Boston.
Truth, New York.	Herald, New York.
Telegraph, New York.	Express, Buffalo.
Transcript, New York.	Herald, Chicago.
News, Chicago.	News, Newport, R. I.
Gazette, Worcester, Mass.	Times, Flushing, L. I.

In a speech in Congress in December, 1859, when John Brown was the Republican idol, John A. Logan among other things in alluding to the new divinity, said he is a "traitor, thief and scoundrel," and Logan has never repudiated this declaration. From what happened at Chicago we would not be astonished to hear pretty soon that poor Brown's soul has quit "marching on," and won't help put Blaine and Logan through.

Blaine received no votes from his own section of the Union, outside of Maine, where he has promised them a million and a quarter of school funds out of the whisky tax, if he is elected President. Where the people have handled the man they dispise him. Look at the vote from Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, given to men who never expected to be nominated, but hoping thereby to defeat Blaine. But out in Iowa, Kansas, Indiana, West Virginia, and in localities where the people don't know him, they went crazy for him. To us, this home thrust at the "Plumed Knight," means more than can be seen on the surface. And a parallel case cannot be pointed out in a Convention of either party. There is more in this omen than there is in *Puck's* unmantled statute. Why did New England, the home of Blaine, refuse to vote for him at Chicago?

The Star Route Convention, at its recent session at Chicago, sent forth one of the largest, but the most meaningless, set of resolutions as a platform that was ever set forth by any party. The declations are those of a first-class demagogue, and if Blaine wrote or dictated it there is harmony in what has happened. The editor of the New York *Sun* relieves the reader greatly by giving the documents in a condensed form as follows:

The Republican party has not triumphed in six successive Presidential elections.

The Republican party did not save the Union.

The Republican party has not cared a continental for the elevation of labor.

The Republican party has not responded, either quickly or tardily, to the demand of the people for purity in legislation.

Nor for integrity or accountability in all Departments of the Government.

The Republican party is a fraud, and the same old platform lies are made to do service again in this year of grace and hope.

The platform claims that the party has done all that is denied above.

Blaine's old nurse has been found at Waynesburg.

Well, the REPORTER thinks she could testify, that Jeems too was once a kicker.

Tilden's refusal to be nominated brings Cleveland, of N. Y.; Bayard, of Del., and M'Donald, of Ind., to the front as the possible nominees, with chances in order named.

A meeting of Republicans who will not support Blaine, was held in Boston, on Friday. It was composed of leading members of the party, and they appointed a committee of 100 to call a convention in August. They declare against Blaine on account of his bad record.

The Democrats in congress are doing their duty towards restoring the lands. During the present session of congress the house has bills providing for the forfeiture of nearly 70,000,000 acres of land granted to railroad companies. The land is in Oregon, California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Indian Territory, Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana.

Samuel J. Tilden declines to have his name brought before the Democratic National Convention for the Presidency. Four-fifths of the American people will regret this—he was the unanimous preference of the Democracy and would have been triuinphantly elected.

Perhaps the Convention will nominate the noble Tilden regardless of his letter of refusal, which we print in another column.

TWO POINTS IN A HUMBUG PLATFORM.

The Chicago platform says, on the subject of land grants;

"The public lands are a heritage of the people of the United States, and should be reserved as far as possible for small holdings by actual settlers."

This declaration, says the *Sun*, comes after the party that makes it has given away to railroad corporations directly, to States for the use and benefit of such corporations, in grants actually made for these objects, territory amounting to one hundred and ninety millions of acres in extent, and-worth in money at least five hundred millions of dollars. The Republican party has voted away six states as large as New York.

For fifteen years past the Republican party has administered this Government by machine politics only. It has demoralized and corrupted the whole service. The Howgates, the Burnsides, and bigger rascals are alike the products of a loose and corrupting system. The creatures of this system crowd the departments. The forgers, the perjurers, the thieves, the false witnesses, the fabricators of fraudulent returns, and the whole vile crew who were the instruments employed by John Sherman, Wm. E. Chandler, and their confederates, to steal the votes of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina in 1876, are now holding important offices which they got as rewards for felonious service.

In the face of this experience the Chicago platform says:

"The reform of the civil service auspiciously begun under Republican administration should be completed by further extension of the reformed system, already established by law, to all the grades of the service to which it is applicable."

In other words, it is proposed to protect thieves in office against any possible intrusion, and to make a close corporation of the rogues who have not yet been caught with money in their pockets. This is the sort of civil service reform which the Republicans approve and have put into operation. It is only another phase of the fraud, deception, and trickery which that party has employed to keep possession of power.

The people are weary of misrule, of shams and of corruption. Now is their chance.

50,000 ACRES OF COAL LAND FOR A RAILROAD.

Philadelphia, June 13.—The *Inquirer* will publish the details of the purchase by the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company of a tract of bituminous coal land in Clearfield county embracing n early 50,000 acres. The land is located near Snow Shoe City on a spur of the Pennsylvania railroad, over which road the output will be hauled to Tornbicken or Mt. Carmel, where a connection is made with the Lehigh Valley system. The contract regusating the the rate of toll over the Pennlylvania road was signed to-day and the land was purchased immediately afterwards for $1,000,000 cash. The land is partially developed. Vanderbilt's Beech Creek road runs through the property.

For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, and for consumption induced by the scrofulous tint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

Philadelphia, June 15.—Yesterday morning a collision occurred on the Camden and Atlantic road between the express and an excursion train, killing seven persons. The collision occurred between an Atlantic City train and a special excursion train from Camden. Both locomotives were entirely demolished together with the tender.

THE CORK OAK.

At present we depend for cork upon the countries bordering the Mediterranean. In these countries the actual market value of cork is ten times what it was at the beginning of the century, and it is likely to go still higher. In Sardinia, Sicily and Naples, extensive cork plantations are being destroyed for the purpose of obtaining the tannin of superior quality yielded by the bark and carbonate of soda from the ashes of the wood. This destruction has been going on for years, while planting has not even replaced the trees destroyed, except in France and its African dependency. As long ago as 1822 the French Government appropriated forty-five hundred francs, which were to be divided among those who, planting in 1823, should possess at the expiration of ten years plantations of ten thousand vigorous saplings. In 1834 only three persons had been entitled to the reward. But France has now over five hundred thousand acres of cork plantations in Algiers, yielding a considerable revenue to the State. About fifty years ago the Spanish began to encourage the planting of the cork oak, and the number of trees in that country has increased. This increase would have been greater but for the fact that, while in some provinces cork has become the chief source of wealth, in others, many proprietors destroyed their trees in order to clear their ground for more valuable productions. The cork oak grows to the height of about fifty feet. In Algeria and in the Spanish province of Estremadura the development of the tree is somewhat greater. The tree reaches a great age. It continues to grow for one hundred and fifty or two hundred years, and after its growth it still yields cork, though of an inferior quality. In some parts of Spain it is customary to destroy the tree when the quality of its cork begins to deteriorate. In Europe the tree is met with as high as forty-five degrees north, but it needs a warm climate. In France and in Spain it is found sixteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, while in Algeria it occurs at double that altitude. The tree can bear a minimum average annual temperature of fifty-five degrees Fahrenheit. It prefers land sloping to the southward and near the sea. Granite lands and slatey, sandy and silicious soils are very unsuitable, and it does not take kindly to damp soils. It grows spontaneously in virgin soils where silica or silico-argillaceous compounds abound. Lands suitable for the cork.

EVOLUTION OF THE CORSET.

As long ago as the days of the Greeks and Romans a slight, *elancee* figure was admired and stoutness looked upon as a deformity. Martial ridiculed fat women, and Ovid put large waists in the first rank of his remedies against love. Several means were tried then, as now, not only to restrain an expanding figure, but to enhance the beauties of a very slight one. But they were of a different kind from those with which we are familiar. Bandages were worn with the generic name of *fascia mamillares*. These consisted of the *strophium*, the cloth worn round the bosom; the *tenta*, a simple band below, and the *zona*, or waist-belt. When bandages failed those who valued the beauty of their figures had recourse to a remedy prescribed by Serenus Sammonicus. They enveloped their busts with garlands of ivy which were thrown on the fire as soon as withdrawn and afterward rubbed all the upper part of their figures either with goose-fat mixed with warm milk, or with the egg of a patridge. Men were as vain as the women, if we are to believe Aristophanes and other writers. The great comic dramatist mocked his contemporary Cinesias for wearing busks of linden-wood, and Capitolinus, in his biography of the Emperor Anthony, mentions that he also had recourse to them to compress his swelling figure. Testimony is conflicting, however. Some contend that the ancients wore veritable corsets, arguing that when Homer, in describing Juno's toilet when she wishes to captivite Jupiter, speaks of the two girdles worn around her waist—the one bordered with gold fringe, the other borrowed from Venus—he was really describing a Greek corset; and that the *egide* or cuirass of Minerva which Virgil describes is to be interpreted in the same manner. But this view is surely mistaken, for no monument of antiquity, no artistic work, no evidence gleaned from other sources, point to the use of stiff unyielding whalebone corsets.

Power will intoxicate the best hearts as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough nor good enough to be trusted with unlimited power; for whatever qualifications he may have evinced to entitle him to the possession of so dangerous a privilege, yet, when possessed, others can no longer answer for him, because he can no longer answer for himself

EX-PRESIDENT TILDEN.

HE CLAIMS THE RIGHT TO RETIRE FROM PUBLIC LIFE.

Having Discharged a Full Share of the Public Burdens of His Generation He Calls for Rest.

New York, June 11.—The following paper from Samuel J. Tilden has been given to the Associated Press:

NEW YORK, June 10.—*To Daniel Manning, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of New York:* In my letter of June 18, 1880, addressed to the delegation from the State of New York, to the democratic national convention, I said: "Having now borne faithfully my full share of labor and care in the public service and wearing the marks of its burdens, I desire nothing so much as an honorable discharge. I wish to lay down the honors and toils of even quasi party leadership and to seek the repose of private life. In renouncing the nomination for the presidency I do so with no doubt in my mind as to the vote of the state of New York or of the United States, but because I believe that it is a renunciation of re-election to the presidency. To those who think my renomination and re-election indispensable to an effectual vindication of the right of the people to elect their rulers, violated in my person, I have accorded as long a reserve of my decision as possible, but I cannot overcome my repugnance to enter into a new engagement which involves four years of ceaseless trial. The dignity of the presidential office is above a merely personal ambition, but it creates in me no illusion. Its value is a great power for good to the country. I said four years ago, in accepting the nomination: 'Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine of working out a reform of systems and politics, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my country to attempt this work, I shall endeavor with God's help to be the efficient instrument of their will.'"

A Determination Unaltered in Four Years.

Such a work of renovation after many years of misrule; such a reform of systems and politics to which I would cheerfully have sacrificed all that remained to me of health and life is now I fear beyond my strength. My purpose to withdraw from further public service and the grounds of it were at that time well known to you and to others, and when at Cincinnati, though respecting my wishes yourself, you communicated to me an appeal from many valuable friends to relinquish that purpose, I reiterated my determination unconditionally. In the four years which have since elapsed nothing has occurred to weaken but everything to strenghten the considerations which induced my withdrawal from public life. To all who have addressed me on the subject my intention has been frankly communicated. Several of my most confidential friends under sanction of their own names have publicly stated my determination to be irreversible. That I have now occasion to consider the question is an event for which I have no responsibility. The appeal made to me by the democratic masses with apparent unanimity to serve them once more, is entitled to most deferential consideration and would inspire a disposition to do anything desired of me, if it were consistent with my judgment of duty. I believe that there is no instrumentality in human society so potential in its influence upon mankind, for good or evil, as the governmental machinery for administering justice and for making and executing laws. Not all the elemosynary institutions of private benevolence to which philanthrophists may devote their lives are so fruitful in benefits as the rescue and preservation of this machinery from the perversions that make it the instrument of conspiracy and fraud against the most sacred rights and interests of the people.

For fifty years as a private citizen, never contemplating an official career, I have devoted at least as much thought and effort to the duty of influencing aright the action of the governmental institutions of my country as to all other objects. I have never accepted official service except for a brief period for a special purpose and only when the occasion seemed to require from me that sacrifice of private preferences to the public welfare. I undertook the state administration of New York because it was supposed that in that way only could the executive power be arrayed on the side of the reforms, to which as a private citizen I had given three years of my life.

His Controling Purpose of 1876.

I accepted the nomination for president in 1876 because of the general conviction that my candidacy would best present the issue of reform which the democratic majority of the people desired to have worked out in the federal government as it had been in that of the state of New York. I believed that I had strength enough then to renovate the administration of the government of the States and at the close of my term to hand over the great trust to a successor faithful to the same policy. Though anxious to seek the repose of private life I nevertheless acted upon the idea that every power is a trust and involves a duty. In reply to the address of the committee communicating my nomination I depicted the difficulties of the undertaking and likened my feelings in engaging it to those of a soldier entering battle, but I did not withhold the entire consecration of my own powers to the public service. Twenty years of continuous mal-administration under the demoralizing influence of intestine war and of finance have infected the whole governmental system of the United States with the cancerous growth of false construction and corrupt practices. Powerful classes have acquired pecuniary interests in the official abuses and the moral standard of the people has been impaired. To redress these evils is a work of great difficulty and labor and cannot be accomplished without most energetic and efficient personal action on the part of the chief executive of the republic. The canvass and administration which it is desired I should undertake would embrace a period of nearly five years, nor can I admit any allusions as to their burdens. Three years of experience in endeavoring to reform the municipal government of the city of New York, and two years of experience in renovating the administration of the state of New York have made me familiar with the requirements of such a work. At the present time the consideration which induced my action in 1880 have become imperative. I ought not to assume a task which I have not the physical strength to carry through.

He Cannot Assume the Labor.

To reform the administration of the federal government, to realize our own ideal and to fulfill the just expectations of the people would indeed warrant, as they could alone compensate, the sacrifices which the undertaking would involve. But in my condition of advancing years and declining strength I feel no assurance of my ability to accomplish those objects. I am, therefore, constrained to say definitely that I cannot now assume the labors of an administration or of a canvass under-valuing in no wise that best gift of heaven—the occasion and the power sometimes bestowed upon a mere individual. Grateful beyond all words to my fellow countrymen who would assign such a beneficent function to me, I am consoled by the reflection that neither the democratic party, nor the republic for whose future that party is the best guarantee, is now or ever can be, dependent upon any one man for their successful progress in the path of their noble destiny. Having given to their welfare whatever of health and strength I possessed or could borrow from the future, and having reached the term of my capacity for such labors as their welfare now demands I but submit to the will of God in deeming my public career forever closed.

(Signed.) SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

WOMAN'S WORK IN A MINT

Fifty females employed in the mint at San Francisco, are called adjusters, and their pay is $2.75 a day, counting week days, and all holidays but Sundays. Their hours are from eight o'clock in the morning, until four in the afternoon, with the exception of Saturdays, when they cease at two o'clock. These adjusters occupy two large rooms on the second floor of the mint. One is used for the adjusting of silver, and the other for that of gold. The floors are carpeted, and each lady has a marble-top table, a pair of scales, and a fine, delicate file. Before the gold is turned over to them to be adjusted, it goes through the process of being rolled, annealed, cut and washed. Then they take it in a state called "blanks," that is, perfectly smooth, and the weighing is done. It is weighed to see if each piece be of standard weight, which must be 412½ grains for a silver dollar, a slight discrepancy being allowed on either side. If a coin is found outside of the limit after being weighed by an adjuster, it is returned; if too light, it is condemned, and must be remelted; if too heavy, it is filed to its proper weight.

This is the ladies' work, and an interesting sight it is to watch the small, white fingers deftly handling the shining pieces. A room near the adjusting room has been set aside for the ladies, who use it as a lunch room; two long tables are provided, and a janitress furnishes boiling water for making tea, and also keeps the place neat and clean. Several of the ladies have been in the mint for many years.

TRANSFORMING A NOSE.

Given a clean shaven face, the features of which are not specially prominent, and it is comparatively easy for an artist in make-up to transform it into a fair likeness of any type of character he wishes to represent, or even to imitate a particular individual. The face in his hands becomes almost as plastic as the clay under the touch of the sculptor. Of course the actor cannot remold his features, but by putting on different colored paints he can present an effect which, viewed from a little distance, has all the appearance of having been remodeled. The great secret underlying all the triumphs of this art is that white brings into prominence and black depresses. For instance, take a nose that is reasonably straight. Suppose it is desired to make it a pug. Put a little dark brown on the bridge and make the end lighter than all the rest of the face. The gradations have to be nicely shaded, and there comes in the art. To reverse the process and produce a marked aquiline, hook or Jewish nose, put white on the bridge and darken down the tip a little.

A COVERED STREET.

The covered street at Milan, now well-known as the Victor Emmanuel Gallery, is roofed with glass and completed by a large dome, round the interior of which runs a chain of gas lamps. The lighting of these lamps at a considerable elevation used to present some difficulties, and was always a source of risk, until an arrangement was made for doing the work by electricity. A miniature railway has been constructed close to the gas-burners, on which runs a little electric locomotive carrying a wick steeped in spirits of wine. When it is desired to light the burners this wick is set on fire, and the locomotive started on its career. It flies round, rapidly kindling the circle, and exciting great interest among the crowds that assemble nightly to witness the performance.

A MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR.

An extraordinary tale comes from Vienna. Recently the Mayor of that city was accosted by a servant, who gave him a parcel containing two smaller sealed packets. To one was fixed a letter informing the Mayor that the packet contained 100,000 florins, which he might immediately devote to any charitable institution to which he considered Vienna to be in the most urgent need. To the second packet was fixed a fragment of a visiting card. The Mayor is to keep it unopened until 1890, when he is to give it to whomsoever presents the missing fragment of the card.

Tuesday night's, 10, storm on the Allegheny mountains was the most extraordinary within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

PETITIONER'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 441, August Term, 1883:—To John Minder or Nathan Minder, Jno. Minder, Jonas Minder, Benjamin Minder, Jacob Minder, Elias Minder, Elizabeth Fleisher, wife of Henry Fleisher, and Henry Fleisher: Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of August, 1883, the petition of Samuel Bechtol was presented setting forth that on the day of November, A. D., 1841, John Minder conveyed to him a certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence south 39°, east 158 perches to a post; thence south 38°, west 56 perches to a stone; thence north 30°, west 184 perches to a chestnut oak; thence north 60°, east 60 perches to the place of beginning, containing 60 acres and allowance, and joining lands of John Strohm, R. McKim, and other lands of John Minder, that the said John Minder executed a proper deed for the said premises to the petitioner, but that said deed was lost or mislaid, and praying the said Court to award a subpoena directed to all parties in interest to appear and show cause why said lost deed should not be supplied according to the provisions of the act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Whereupon the said Court awarded said subpoena and ordered an advertisement, giving notice of said application and requiring all persons whom it may concern to appear in Court on the 4th Monday of August next to make their answer upon oath or affimation to said bill or petition.

J. L. SPANGLER,
Attorney for Petitioner.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon.....	5.50	9.25	10.45	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar..	6.00	9.35	11.00	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv..	7.25		11.00	2.15	
Fair Ground....	7.30		11.05	2.20	
Biehl.....	7.40		11.16	2.30	
Vicksburg.....	7.45		11.22	2.36	
Mifflinburg.....	8.00ar.		11.40	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont.....	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton.....	8.33			3.40	
Coburn.....	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills,ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.			P.M.
Spring Mills		5.50			1.50
Coburn.....		6.18			2.20
Laurelton.....		7.30			3.40
Milmont.....		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg,ar.		8.00		P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg,lv.		8.09		12.10	4.13
			A.M.		
Vicksburg...		8.15		12.26	4.28
Biehl.....		8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		1.50	4.50
Lewisburg,lv. 5.25		8.55	10.15	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar. 5.40		ar. 9.10	ar. 10.30	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2¼ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each

Two strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,

feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.

SONG.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
There is ever a something sings always;
There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear,
And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.

The sunshine showers across the grain,
And the bluebird trills in the orchard tree.
And in and out, when the eaves drip rain;
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
Be the skies above or dark or fair,
There is ever a song that our hearts may hear—
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear—
There is ever a song somewhere!

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
In the midnight black or the midday blue,
The robin pipes when the sun is here,
And the crickets chirrup the whole night through.

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sere;
But whether the sun, or the rain, or the snow,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

TOM BLINKER'S SECRET.

Tom Blinker was a jovial, light-hearted commercial "gent" who after traveling some years for a London firm, had started in business as a commission agent in Bilchester. Unfortunately he failed—or at least he did not succeed, which is nearly as bad, and at the date of this story he was pretty heavily in debt. But his creditors were disposed to deal leniently with him, partly because he was known in the main to be honest, and partly because he intimated that when Lord Montarlington returned he would soon be in a position to discharge his liabilities. Lord Montarlington had a large estate in the neighborhood, and was naturally very much respected and looked up to in the town. He had been absent from England three years on a foreign tour, and Tom Blinker had not come to Bilchester till shortly after his lordship had started on his travels.

Tom's announcement, therefore, caused a great deal of surprise and speculation, the more especially as he always referred to Lord Montarlington in very guarded terms, and never dropped the slightest hint as to the nature of their acquaintance. This mysterious reticence had much more effect on the public mind than if Tom had entered into details, and though some persons were skeptical enough to doubt whether Tom had ever set eyes on his lordship in his life, it was generally believed that for some reason or other Lord Montarlington would relieve him from his difficulties.

But his lordship's return was so long delayed that Tom's creditors began to grow impatient, and Tom himself seemed to lose heart. There was no disguising the fact that he had reached the end of his tether, and nothing short of a miracle could avert bankruptcy and ruin. Duly impressed with this unpleasant fact, and also bearing in mind that two or three of his largest creditors had threatened to take proceedings against him immediately, Tom wended his way to the Blue Boar one evening in a very depressed condition. On reaching the parlor of this ancient hostelry, where a convivial club, of which he was a prominent member, was wont to hold its weekly meetings, he was surprised at being greeted with a chorus of congratulations and good wishes.

"It's all right, Tom!" "Cheer up, old boy!" "Keep your courage up, Tom!" were some of the reassuring exclamations which greeted him in cordial tones; for Tom was a pleasant, good-natured fellow, and most people wished him well, though few would lend him money.

"Why, what's up?" he naturally demanded.

"What's up! Haven't you heard that Lord Montarlington has come back?" asked Mr. Beans, the grocer.

"You don't say so!" ejaculated Tom with a start.

"Yes, sure enough. He passed through the town this afternoon. Wonder he didn't give you a call, Mr. Blinker, as you're such a particular friend of his," added Mr. Beans, who was one of the unbelievers.

Tom seemed quite taken aback. "One wouldn't think he had heard good news," remarked Mr. Pestle, the chemist, rather slyly.

"His lordship is going to set you to rights, ain't he, Tom? Make your fortune, I've heard," chimed in another.

It must be owned that Tom did not appear elated at the news. He seemed disconcerted, and for a moment looked decidedly embarrassed. His confusion did not escape the notice of the assembled convives, who exchanged significant glances.

It was quite evident, from their nods and winks, Tom had been voted a humbug on the spot, and that his big story of his influence with Lord Montarlington was believed to be all gammon.

"His Lordship's solicitor has just arrived here from London," remarked one of the company. "I heard him order dinner and a bedroom, and say he would drive over to the castle in the morning."

"There's a companion for you, Tom," said Mr. Beans, very jocosely. "You'll go over to the castle the first thing to-morrow, of course? His lordship must be dying to see you."

"A very good suggestion," returned Tom, rising from his seat with rather a desperate air. "It's a very long drive alone. Did you hear the name of the lawyer, Jakes?"

"Pennington, I believe," was the answer; "and he is in the blue parlor."

"I'll go and introduce myself, pals, if you'll excuse me a minute," said Tom, who had completely recovered his equanimity and affability of manners; "meanwhile, Mr. Chairman, if you will order glasses round at my expense, you will do me proud."

After this Tom Blinker made a very effective exit, having succeeded in turning the tide of public sympathy in his favor. Mr. Beans and others, who had somewhat openly intimated their disbelief in his *bona fide* a moment before, now looked foolish in their turn, while those who had remained neutral began to sing his praise. When Tom returned after a short absence he was regarded by every one of them with increased respect.

"It's all right," he remarked confidentially, as he resumed his place. "I introduced myself to the lawyer, and we have arranged to drive over together to-morrow. He is a most pleasant gentleman, I never met him before."

The last observation, uttered in a careless tone, made a distinct impression upon the audience, for it seemed to imply mild astonishment that a person so intimately associated with his lordship as the family lawyer should up to that time have been unknown to him. He did not apparently seek to convey any impression whatever, for he at once changed the subject by volunteering a song, and never referred to Lord Montarlington again throughout the evening. He appeared suddenly to have recovered his spirits, and he abandoned himself to social enjoyment.

Whether he really surpassed himself, or whether his mysterious acquaintance with Lord Montarlington made every one inclined to appreciate him, it is certain that the company laughed at his jokes, and applauded his songs with more vigor than usual, and when the meeting broke up his health was proposed, and all drank with great enthusiasm.

Early the next morning the neighbors, with mingled admiration and envy, witnessed the departure of Tom and the lawyer from the door of the inn. Tom handled the ribbons, having borrowed Mr. Bean's little mare and trap the preceding evening, in order, as he said, "to do the thing in style." The grocer was proud of his turnout, and was only too glad to oblige Tom, now that his prospects had materially improved. Tom Blinker looked very spruce indeed when he drove to the inn to pick up the lawyer. He was a very good looking man, with white teeth, a florid complexion and a genial expression. Dressed in his best, with a flower in his button-hole, he presented quite an imposing appearance, and it was observed that Mr. Pennington, the lawyer, treated him with marked courtesy.

"This is really a very civil attention, sir," remarked Mr. Pennington, who was an old-fashioned, elderly gentleman of a nervous disposition, and they bowled along the hard country road toward their destination.

"Don't mention it, sir; you're welcome, I'm sure," said Tom, affably.

"I wouldn't abuse your good nature for all the world. You are sure I am not taking you out of your way?" persisted the lawyer, glancing at his companion with mild curiosity.

"Certainly not, sir. As I told you yesterday, I had arranged to drive over," replied Tom.

"They told me at the hotel, when I happened to mention your name, that you were well acquainted with his lordship," said Mr. Pennington, who evidently did not quite know what to make of his obliging companion.

As the lawyer spoke, Tom gave the mare rather an awkward flick with the whip, which caused her to bound forward with unpleasant velocity. Mr. Pennington awoke to the fact that Tom Blinker's skill at driving was hardly equal to his politeness; indeed, it soon became evident that the mare had the trap and its occupants pretty well at her mercy. Tom appeared cheerfully indifferent to the circumstance, and took ditches, signposts and milestones, flying.

The lawyer, however, was far from comfortable, and soon forgot his curiosity in his personal fears. He ceased asking questions, and devoted himself to holding on to the hand-rail, regardless of Tom's conversation, which continued in a lively vein, in spite of the most startling episodes. Great and unspeakable, indeed, was the old gentleman's relief when at length they came in sight of the Castle, the little mare having done the distance probably in the shortest time on record.

"Here we are," said Tom, pointing with his whip. "The entrance lodge is down the road to the right."

"Pray don't let me take you a yard out of your way, sir," said the lawyer, preparing to alight. "I can easily walk the rest of the distance."

"Don't mention it! As I'm so near, I may as well look in and pay my respects to his lordship," said Tom in an off-hand manner. "The mare will be glad of a rest; she has brought us along in grand style."

A remark of a mildly sarcastic nature came to the lawyer's lips, but he did not utter it, for fear of giving offense to a friend of so good a client as his lordship. A few minutes later Tom drove up to the grand entrance of the castle with an imposing clatter.

The lawyer was evidently expected, for they were immediately ushered along the corridor to his lordship's study. On the threshold Tom's modesty seemed suddenly to assert itself, for he hung back a little, so that his companion led the way into the room. Lord Montarlington advanced to receive his visitors with outstretched hand. He was a handsome, gray-haired, elderly man, with frank, genial manners. In appearance he looked like a sailor, and, in fact, yachting was his favorite occupation. He was a widower and childless, and since the death of his wife he had resided very little on his estates. He greeted the lawyer with a friendly grasp, and also shook hands with Tom.

"Now I'm safe on terra firma, my lord, I do not mind confessing that Mr. Blinker has made me pass a *mauvais quart d'heure*," said Mr. Pennington, with a humorous smile.

"Pooh! there was no danger, my lord. The little mare is as safe as ninepence, only like the rest of her sex, she likes to take the bit in her teeth," interposed Tom, with a jovial laugh.

"Ha! ha! Pray be seated, gentlemen," laughed his lordship, glancing with good-humored surprise at Tom. "So long as no bones are broken, there's no harm done. Mr. Pennington, it was very good of you to come down from town. I ought to have called on you, but to-morrow I am going North and—"

"And goodness knows where besides!" interposed Mr. Pennington, producing a bundle of papers from his side pocket like a conjuror. "I have something important to say, so I thought I would take this opportunity, my lord."

"I don't wish to intrude," said Tom, rising discreetly.

"My dear sir, pray don't move," replied his lordship. "Mr. Pennington and I are not going to talk secrets. Besides, I hope you will both stay to lunch."

"Delighted, I'm sure," said Tom, readily; "That is, if your lordship will allow me to send a messenger with a note or two to Bilchester. I had some appointments which I can easily put off."

"By all means. There are writing materials by your side," said his lordship.

Lord Montarlington and his lawyer soon became immersed in business, while Tom wrote half a dozen short notes on paper bearing the earl's coronet and crest, with the address of the Castle. The tenor of each of these epistles was precisely the same, so that a single specimen will suffice to satisfy the reader's curiosity.

DEAR MCVITTIE:—I quite intended to call and see you about those two ponies I owe you, but his lordship won't hear of my leaving. Please let the matter stand over a bit, and spare yourself the trouble of issuing a writ.

Yours ever, T. BLINKER.

While engaged on these important compositions, Tom could not resist giving an ear to the conversation which was going on the other side of the fireplace. He gathered that the principal object of the lawyer's visit was to consult his lordship about appointing a new steward. The post was at present vacant, the late occupant having resigned in a huff, and Mr. Pennington was in favor of giving it to a practical business-like man, who would not be above his work. His lordship cordially acquiesced in this view, and left the matter in the lawyer's hands, and having affixed his signature to a few documents, the conference ended.

"Now, gentlemen, let us come and have a look round," said his lordship, with an air of relief. "Mr. Blinker, the butler will hand your letters to a groom, who is now going into Bilchester, and who will deliver them immediately."

Tom Blinker was trembling with suppressed excitement, for it suddenly occurred to him to apply to his lordship for the vacant stewardship. He was almost startled by his own boldness, and though not wanting in cool assurance, he could not at the moment summon up courage to apply for the post. He resolved to wait until after luncheon, by which time he hoped to have created a favorable impression.

Meanwhile he pulled himself together and assumed a more sedate and business-like air. Tom was a shrewd fellow, and was very well posted up as to agricultural topics generally. He had a knack of repeating information gained at second hand, as though it was entirely original, and he never confessed ignorance on any subject whatever. Fortunately for him, neither Lord Montarlington nor Mr. Pennington knew anything of country life except in its frivolous aspects, so that during their ramble through the grounds and over the stables, Tom contrived to impress them both considerably without committing himself. At luncheon he was still more successful, for there was no denying that he was capital company on festive occasions. He made his lordship roar with laughter at his jokes and witticism, and even the lawyer became quite hilarious and cheerful. The result was that when Mr. Pennington rose to depart—for his lordship's carriage was to take him to the neighboring station to catch the London train—Tom no longer felt any hesitation about preferring his request. "My lord, there is a little matter I should like to mention before Mr. Pennington goes," he said airily. "I wish to offer myself as a candidate for the post of steward to your lordship. As I'm on the spot I can get into harness at once, which will be an advantage. I'm willing to come on sale or return—I mean on approval for a month. That is an advantage also. And I flatter myself you wouldn't find a better business man, nor one that would serve you straighter, if you were to fill the Times for six months with advertisements."

Tom's tone and manner were hardly those of a person asking a favor. He seemed honestly conscious of his own worth, and Lord Montarlington, though somewhat taken aback, was evidently struck by the suggestion. He looked across at the lawyer and said:

"Eh, Mr. Pennington? What do you say to that?"

"Well, really, my lord, such a thing has never occurred to me," said the lawyer, looking undecided. "If your lordship thinks Mr. Blinker would be likely to suit—"

"A month's trial, eh?" interposed Tom with alacrity. "Very well. Then that's settled."

And so it was. His lordship glanced at the lawyer and the lawyer glanced at him, but neither raised any objection, and the result was that Tom received permission to begin his duties on the morrow. He was a proud man when he drove into Bilchester that evening and announced his good fortune. He found, however, that the neighbors were less surprised at the news than might have been expected, for every one had heard of the letters which he had written from the Castle on paper bearing his lordship's crest. If he had come back and said that Lord Montarlington was his long-lost brother, the credulity of his friends would have borne the shock.

Tom proved himself quite competent to discharge the duties which he had so rashly undertaken. When a man has plenty of assurance, backed up by natural ability, shrewdness, and firm determination to succeed, he cannot very well turn out a failure. Those who uttered ominous predictions based upon his unsuccessful career in Bilchester, overlooked the fact that want of capital was alone the cause of Tom's misfortunes; and it turned out that he had a powerful incentive to make him do his best in his new position, for shortly afterward he became engaged to be married to the pretty daughter of mine host of the Blue Boar.

Lord Montarlington left for the north on the day Tom entered upon his new duties, and three months afterwards, on passing through London, he had an interview with Mr. Pennington.

"By-the-by," he said, at the close of their conversation, "I suppose the new steward is a success, as I haven't heard to the contrary?"

"He's the best agent your lordship has ever had; a prompt, business-like, energetic and trustworthy man," said Mr. Pennington warmly. "May I ask how you came to know him?"

"Why you introduced him, of course," returned his lordship, starting. "I never saw him before that day."

"Nor did I!" returned the lawyer, opening his eyes. "He offered to drive me over, and I was certainly under the impression your lordship was acquainted with him."

Lord Montarlington and the lawyer stared at one another for a moment in open-mouthed astonishment, and during that brief period Tom's prospects were in imminent peril.

"I never heard of such bare-faced impudence in my life!" exclaimed Lord Montarlington as soon as he could speak. "Pon my word, he deserves his good luck! As he appears to suit, we had better say nothing about the matter, only keep your eye on him, and don't let his impudence carry him too far."

"I will pull him up shortly on the smallest provocation," returned Mr. Pennington, gravely.

But the provocation never arose, for Tom continued to be an exemplary agent. His substantial salary soon enabled him to pay off his Bilchester debts, for which we may be sure he was not pressed, and within a year he married. He is now a much respected and very influential personage in the neighborhood, and to this day people continue to speculate on the nature of his mysterious influence with Lord Montarlington.

The Steamer Chair.

In middle May the European tourist must buy a steamer chair. The steamer chair is something between a lounge and a barber's chair, and squats well to the floor and folds its legs away beneath itself and is well contrived to break a finger or pinch a knee. For this object you pay somewhere between two and three dollars, and have a small leather-stuffed pillow made, resembling a crescent. On this you paint your name and paint also your name in the rear and if possible paint it all around the chair, and even then you will often look for your chair in vain as you sail. Our Western friends, living in a country where soap is furnished with three meals a day, imagine that the steamers going out of New York will certainly provide chairs, but America is the only land where chairs are not luxuries. The ship gives you nothing except a collection as you approach England. On the deck of the ship there may be a wooden bench or two, generally greasy or wet, but there are no chairs nor anything portable about the place. So you buy your chair, and conclude that as the sun grows warm you will just languish on deck and doze it out with your feet thrown forward and a rug over your lap.

Not so; the young woman from Indiana has seen that chair and admired it. The only odd point about it to her is why anybody should have defaced the chair by putting a name on it. She takes the chair the first day, while you are down sea-sick, and carefully has it put away for herself, concluding that she liked it better than any she has seen. The moment that she sits in that chair with her skirts spread and her shoulders thrown back, your name disappears from sight as it has from her mind. You prowl around in a rage and perhaps bribe a steward to find your chair, but there is no way to do it. She has arranged with the steward to put that chair carefully away for her when she gives it up.

If this is not the young female, you find there will be another so agreeable to look upon that you will present her with your chair because she was unaware that one was required. You will have the pleasure of speaking to her once or twice a day as she absorbs your only place of rest. When you get to Liverpool you will put that chair away and pay storage upon it, and as soon as you set your feet upon the steamer again, returning, another young woman will get your seat and thank you for it all the way home.

Sized Up.

Three of us walked into the office of a hotel in a little town in Mississippi one night, and when the landlord had been aroused from his nap behind the stove, a big dog kicked off the only bench in the room, and the smoking lamp turned up so that we could see each other, he sized us up and said:

"Gentlemen, I'm a poor landlord but a truthful man. In the first place, I'll have to put the three of you into one bed. In the next place, it's a bed so dog-goned mean that you'd a heap better lie on the floor."

"Can't we sit up in the room?" asked one. "Don't believe you kin. There's a dozen panes of glass gone, the roof leaks, and there's no show to build a fire." "What sort of a tavern do you keep, anyhow?" "Poor—miserably poor. I'm no landlord, my wife runs all to poetry, and the building is mortgaged for mor'n it's worth." "How about breakfast?" "Well, you can count on bacon, 'taters and hoe-cake, with mighty poor coffee. The table-cloth is full o' holes, we never use napkins, and maybe there won't be forks enough to go 'round."

"See here!" growled the drummer, "you'd better get out o' this and give room to somebody who can keep a hotel!" "I know it—I know it, but where and how shall I go? I couldn't raise six bits to save my neck, and what town wants me? I haven't got no trade, am too weak to labor in the fields, and this keepin' tavern seems to be the only opening for me." "Got any whisky?" "Nary!" "Any good water?" "Well, it is creek water and purty sandy just now." "Any more wood to keep up the fire?" "Not a stick but I'll cut some in the morning." The four of us stood gazing at each other for a long minute, and it was the landlord who spoke first.

Secret of Good Riding.

"Don't you find some persons harder to teach than others? That is to say, haven't some people a greater 'knack' for riding than others?" was asked of a noted Riding master.

"Oh, yes," was the response. Some people are better adapted to it than others, just as some persons can be taught to dance well, while others can't. But I've noticed this, that many men who carry themselves awkwardly on the street make very graceful riders. A bow-legged man, for example, makes a sorry figure on the sidewalk, but he is cut out for a good rider."

"Do you teach your people to hold the reins one in each hand or both in the left?"

"While they are beginners I require them to hold one rein in each hand, to give them better control over the horse. After a little practice they hold both reins in the left hand in such a way that either rein can be pulled at pleasure. Some riders have a way of moving the hand across the line of the horse's neck to the right or the left, and the curious result is that they shorten the right rein when they want to go to the left and the left when they want to go to the right. Don't you see? Now, that's all nonsense when a simple movement of the wrist will bear a pressure on either rein at will. What kind of bit? The curb, with curb and snaffle reins both. The curb reins are seldom used, except when the horse becomes unruly. All saddle horses should be trained to answer a comparatively light pressure on the bit. That reminds me, by the way, if you ever hear any one talking about a 'hard-mouthed' horse, set it down for rubbish. There's no such a thing as a hard-mouthed horse. His resistance to the bit lies in the muscles of his neck, not in his mouth, and if he doesn't answer the rider's movement of the reins the fault is in the horses bad training."

"Horses are much better trained for the saddle now than formerly, are they not?"

"Yes, much better. More attention is given to it. It's easier to train horses than many people think and it's not at all necessary to treat them with cruelty, although they must be taught to obey through their fear of punishment. I'll show you. Come out into the school and see me give a lesson to a horse that was sent here to be trained."

A groom was directed to lead in the horse—a large bay, with a bright, intelligent eye. He was bridled, but without a saddle. The riding-master took the reins close to the bit with one hand, holding a light whip in the other.

"Now," he said, "the horse hasn't the slightest idea yet of what I want him to do, but in five minutes I'll make him follow me all about the school without my holding the bridle. Watch."

He placed himself at the horse's head, his shoulder partially under the horse's neck, and led him rapidly about, first in one direction and then in another, keeping the horse's head close to his own and lightly tapping his flanks with the whip when he moved it away. The horse soon found that when he moved away from his master he was punished and that he was safe as long as he followed him closely. Within the allotted time he followed quietly, making sudden turns and changes of direction without a touch or a word of command.

"You see," said the riding-master, "that my punishment is not severe—a child could bear it without a whimper—and yet the horse was induced by his fear—and they are great cowards—to do what I wanted him to do. To-morow he'll remember this lesson and will follow me without the touch of a whip. I'd rather teach a horse than a man; the man will forget to-morrow what I teach him to-day—the horse, never."

"Are all horses as teachable as this one?"

"No, some are stupid, but generally it's only a question of time, patience and good temper. Horses are like children—the same treatment will not do for all. It is never necessary to be cruel; you must study the disposition of the horse, find out the point where he resists you and direct your efforts there."

"The trot is the favorite gait for saddle horses now, isn't it?"

"Yes, the trot and sometimes the canter. The trot is preferable after the rider has had some experience. At first it seems rough, but there are three ways of adapting yourself to it—the home seat, the balance seat and the jockey trot. The home seat is the country boy's style of leaning back in the saddle, the balance seat is sitting upright and receiving the jolts on the thighs by pressing them close to the saddle and the jockey trot is the springing up from the saddle as the horse steps, so that the rider doesn't feel the jolting at all. The latter is the proper way and when done right is both easy and graceful. Yes, you have no doubt seen many riders who were said to 'go faster than the horse,' but they hadn't learned the jockey trot properly."

"Suppose a horse should be suddenly frightened and rear with his rider, what should be done to prevent his falling back?"

"He should be given the reins. He will never fall if he isn't pulled back. When such accidents occur it's because the rider in his excitement pulls on the bit and that makes the horse lose its balance."

"Is the upright riding we see in the circus hard to learn?"

"It would be for a man or a woman, because the centre of gravity would be too far away from the horse. All skillful circus riders were taught when they were children."

"Do you think it graceful?"

"No. It's unnatural and a mere athletic trick to draw the crowd. Saddle riding, on the contrary, is full of grace. There's no prettier sight in the world than a good rider on the saddle of a spirited, well-trained horse."

Cocoanut Orchards.

The planting of cocoanut orchards is beginning to be a regular industry in Fiji and some other of the South Sea Islands. The trees are planted about twenty feet apart, and after three years can be left to themselves. In the eighth year they begin to bear fruit, and the average yield of an area at present is worth not less than $1,000.

The Hawk And Robin.

A meek little chipping bird sat on a fence post near the picnic grove in Clinton, New Jersey. In an apple tree a few rods away a robin was busying herself at her nest. Suddenly there was a flash of something in the air, and a sparrow-hawk swooped down on the chippy, and the next instant the hawk was soaring upward with the bird in his talons.

A number of ladies were on the hotel piazza sad witnesses of the capture. The robin seems to have been a witness of the abduction also, and to the surprise of the spectators, started in pursuit of the marauding hawk. Overtaking the retreating robber, the robin at once attacked it ferociously. She dealt blow after blow with her beak on the hawk's body with wonderful rapidity, each blow being followed by a tuft of feathers from the large bird's plumage. The hawk seemed dazed at first, and rose almost perpendicularly in the air. The robin followed persistently and kept up her ferocious onslaught. Then the hawk swooped downward and turned abruptly in an another direction. Still the plucky little assailant followed, and at every stroke from her beak the hawk uttered a cry of pain.

The mid-air contest was waged in a narrow circle, so that it was in continuous sight and hearing of the ladies on the piazza. The excitement was intense among them. They loudly applauded every blow of the robin on the hawk, and uttered endearing cries of encouragement. The feathers of the hawk floated thickly about in the air. For at least a minute the fight continued, and then the hawk released his captive from his talons.

The chippy fell like a plummet toward the ground. To the spectators it seemed that the little thing had escaped from the hawk to be dashed to death on the ground, when suddenly it found its wings, and, fluttering an instant, gained a safe poise and flew to a perch near the one on which it was seized and sat there as meekly as if nothing had occurred to disturb it in the least. The robin gave the hawk two or three savage picks in parting, and returned to her nest in the tree.

The enthusiasm among the spectators was unbounded. If the hawk hadn't lost his head he could have turned on the robin and taken it along with the chippy to tickle his palate at his leisure. All that could be found of the hawk's feathers that had been torn from it by the robin were picked up by the enthusiastic spectators, and will be kept as souvenirs of the unexpected and remarkable rescue of the chippy by the robin.

Cautious Mr. Huntington.

"Huntington, the New York railway magnate is a very cautious man," a Wall street operator said recently. "He never gets left where prudence will save him. For instance, not long ago an acquaintance of mine who had been having some transactions with Huntington went into his office and attempted to carry a certain point by persistently claiming that Mr. Huntington had said so and so during a previous conversation.

"My memory is very poor on such things," said the magnate.

"Mine is excellent; it is as fresh as if it were yesterday," remarked my acquaintance.

"The fact is, my memory is so poor I dare not trust it, and I never dispute my friends in whom I have confidence," continued Mr. Huntington. "Thank you, thank you; I know I am right, I know I am!" ejaculated my now confident acquaintance, who was delightfully thinking that by this little stroke he would be a few thousands better off than if he hadn't suspected the railway man's defective memory.

"Very likely you are right—very likely," quietly said Mr. Huntington. "But, William! William! bring your book, turn to Jan. 4, 1883, and see what it was I said to Mr. W." The stenographer stepped out from behind his little screen, brought out his little book, and my friend's little game was up. "Your memory isn't as good as you thought it was," said Huntington, "William, perhaps you had better write out what the gentleman has been saying here to-day and read it to him so he won't forget it."

As Huntington grinned at this cruel sarcasm, my discomfited friend suddenly remembered that he had an engagement with his brother and hastened away.

Wlaning The Golden Saddle.

The Abyssinian troops appear to be coming in earnest at last, and many a young chief is doubtless looking forward eagerly to the chance of winning the "golden saddle," which is the Victoria Cross of Abyssinia. This is a curiously worked saddle of green and scarlet leather, the right of using which can only be conferred by the King himself. The refusal of King, John to admit Admiral Hewitt's Bashi-Bazouk escort into the country is a very neat reprisal for the Admiral's dismissal of his Abyssinian scouts as "robbers and vagabonds" two months ago. An equally fine illustration of character is the attempt of the Khartoum traders to establish business relations with El Mahdi in advance, a piece of sharp practice worthy of the Amsterdam merchant who, when convicted of supplying stores to a town besieged by the Dutch, coolly answered: "We are free to trade where we please, and were it possible to establish business relations with the devil, I would risk burning my sails."

Loss by Fire.

The annual loss by fire in the United States is about $100,000,000. It is about twice as much per inhabitant as the fire loss of Great Britain, four times as much as that of France, and six times that of Germany. At the average rate of production it would require the constant labor of about 400,000 men to replace the loss. The loss is nearly as much as the amount collected on internal revenue, and one-third more than the annual interest of the public debt. The amount of premiums collected by insurance companies is considerably less than the loss, so that some insurance companies must fail every year.

"THE THIRD HOUSE."

Its Good and Bad Members---The Remarkable Experience of a Close Observer of its Workings During a Long Residence at Washington.

(Correspondence Rochester Democrat.)

No city upon the American continent has a larger floating population than Washington. It is estimated that during the sessions of congress twenty-five thousand people, whose homes are in various parts of this and other countries, make this city their place of residence. Some come here, attracted by the advantages the city offers for making the acquaintance of public men; others have various claims which they wish to present, while the great majority gather here, as the crows flock to the carrion, for the sole purpose of getting a morsel at the public crib. The latter class, as a general thing, originate the many schemes which terminate in vicious bills, all of which are either directed at the public treasury, or toward that revenue which the black-mailing of corporations or private enterprises may bring.

While walking down Pennsylvania avenue the other day I met Mr. William M. Ashley, formerly of your city, whose long residence here has made him unusually well acquainted with the operations of the lobby.

Having made my wants in this particular direction known, in answer to an interrogative, Mr. Ashley said:

"Yes, during my residence here I have become well acquainted with the workings of the 'Third House,' as it is termed, and could tell you of numerous jobs, which, like the 'Heathen Chinee,' are peculiar."

"You do not regard the lobby, as a body, vicious, do you?"

"Not necessarily so, there are good and bad men comprising that body; yet there have been times when it must be admitted that the combined power of the 'Third House' has overridden the will of the people. The bad influence of the lobby can be seen in the numerous blood-bills that are introduced at every session."

"But how can these be discovered?"

"Easily enough, to the person who has made the thing a study. I can detect them at a glace."

"Tell me, to what bills do you refer?"

"Well, take the annual gas bills, for instance. They are introduced for the purpose of bleeding the Washington Gas Light company. They usually result in an investigating committee which never amounts to anything more than a draft upon the public treasury for the expenses of the investigation. Another squeeze is the *abattoir* bills, as they are called. These, of course, are fought by the butchers and market-men. The first attempt to force a bill of this description was in 1877, when a prominent Washington politician offered a fabulous sum for the franchise."

"Anything else in this line that you can think of, Mr. Ashley?"

"Yes, there's the job to reclaim the Potomac flats, which, had it become a law, would have resulted in an enormous steal. The work is now being done by the Government itself, and will rid the place of that malarial atmosphere of which we hear so much outside the city."

"During your residence here have you experienced the bad results of living in this climate?"

"Well, while I have not at all times enjoyed good health, I am certain that the difficulty which laid me up so long was not malarial. It was something that had troubled me for years. A shooting, stinging pain that at times attacked different parts of my body. One day my right arm and leg would torture me with pain, there would be great redness, heat and swelling of the parts; and perhaps the next day the left arm and leg would be similarly affected. Then again it would locate in some particular part of my body and produce a tenderness which would well nigh drive me frantic. There would be weeks at a time that I would be afflicted with an intermitting kind of pain that would come on every afternoon and leave me comparatively free from suffering during the balance of the twenty-four hours. Then I would have terrible paroxysms of pain coming on at any time during the day or night when I would be obliged to lie upon my back for hours and keep as motionless as possible. Every time I attempted to move a chilly sensation would pass over my body, or I would faint from hot flashes. I suffered from a spasmodic contraction of the muscles and a soreness of the back and bowels, and even my eyeballs became sore and distressed me greatly whenever I wiped my face. I became ill-tempered, peevish, fretful, irritable and desperately despondent."

"Of course you consulted the doctors regarding your difficulty?"

"Consulted them? well I should say I did. Some told me I had neuralgia; others that I had inflammatory rheumatism, for which there was no cure, that I would be afflicted all my life, and that time alone would mitigate my sufferings."

"But didn't they try to relieve your miseries?"

"Yes, they vomited and physiced me, blistered and bled me, plastered and oiled me, sweat, steamed and everything but froze me, but without avail."

"But how did you finally recover?"

"I had a friend living in Michigan who had been afflicted in a similar way and had been cured. He wrote me regarding his recovery and advised me to try the remedy which cured him. I procured a bottle and commenced its use, taking a tablespoonful after each meal and at bed time. I had taken it about a week when I noticed a decrease of the soreness of the joints and a general feeling of relief. I persevered in its use and finally got so I could move around without limping, when I told my friends that it was Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure that had put me on my feet."

"And do you regard your cure as permanent?"

"Certainly, I haven't been so well in years as I am now, and although I have been subjected to frequent and severe changes of weather this winter, I have not felt the first intimation of the return of my rheumatic trouble."

"Do you object to the publication of this interview, Mr. Ashley?"

"Not at all, sir. I look upon it as a duty I owe my fellow creatures to alleviate their sufferings so far as I am able, and any communication regarding my symptoms and cure that may be sent to me at 506 Maine avenue will receive prompt and careful attention."

"Judging from your recital, Mr. Ashley, there must be wonderful curative properties about this medicine?"

"Indeed, there is, sir, for no man suffered more nor longer than did I before this remedy gave me relief."

"To go back to the original subject, Mr. Ashley, I suppose you see the same familiar faces about the lobby session after session?"

"No, not so much as you might think. New faces are constantly seen and old ones disappear. The strain upon lobbyists is necessarily very great, and when you add to this the demoralizing effect of late hours and intemperate habits and the fact that they are often found out in their steals, their disappearance can easily be accounted for."

"What proportion of these blood-bills are successful?"

"A very small percentage, sir. Notwithstanding the power and influence of the lobby, but few of these vicious measures pass. Were they successful it would be a sad commentary upon our system of government, and would virtually annihilate one branch of it. The great majority of them are either reported adversely or smothered in committee by the watchfulness and loyalty of our Congressmen."

J. E. D.

TRAINING TOMATOES.—All lovers of this delicious fruit do not know how to grow them successfully. When the plants are ready for the garden, make a considerable hill of good compost. Chip manure is excelent, and a quantity of chicken manure is good. After the hill is made, drive a long stake through it. The training will require attention. The plant will immediately begin to sucker, or throw side shoots, just above each leaf. These must be cut off, and then the plant will grow up vigorously. Tie it to a sake and do not be afraid to use a knife. Keep on cutting each stem that appears in the axil of a leaf, and keep on tieing. The first bearing branches come directly from the body of the plant. Remember this training has to be continued as long as the plant bears. Thus trained, the fruit is superior in size, quality, and flavor, besides being less liable to drop off.

HORSES require water as much as do men, and should have it every five or six miles, if the weather is warm. If the horse is very much overheated, just before coming to a watering place, say a quarter of a mile or so before, "slow up" to a walk, and when you get to where you can give the horse water he will have become cooled off considerably; then too, he should have his mouth sponged out, and about a half a bucket full of water. Nothing refreshes a tired, jaded horse as much as a drink of water, and if he has it at regular intervals he will keep up over a long distance. He can do much better, for a whole day and over a long journey, without food than without water. If this item of watering was more carefully attended to, we would hear of fewer cases of horses being overcome with the heat during the warm summer months.

LETTING CALVES RUN WITH THE COW—As a strong flush of grass is coming on, it may be as well to advise the young breeder that he should never allow the calf to run with its dam in the pasture, and that for many reasons, but especially two: first, that a cow is longer, under such conditions, coming in season; and another, that the calf is apt not to drain the dam sufficiently, and so to spoil her as a milker. Some eminent breeders never allow the young one to see its mother preferring to rear them from the pail. This is not so good for the youngster as sucking. The best compromise, then, is to drive the cow home to feed her calf in the stall, and then if the milk flow be more than sufficient for one to have a second indulge with a teat.

A TEXAS wool-grower writes a contemporary: The most successful sheep men are those who begin with a few, or were shepherds for some one else, taking part of their pay in sheep. Such men own the best grade of sheep, and have less loss by disease or accident than those who begin with quite a flock, because thy know just what to do, and have learned their trade from the beginning.

THE genius of the Yankee has come to the rescue of the horse suffering from a galled shoulder from the heat and ill shape of hard collars by inventing a collar from catkins, or flags, which grow in swamps. The cost is trifling, and it is said not only to prevent galling, but will cure it, by adapting itself to any neck or shoulder, and is light, cool and cheap.

ALL who have Italian bees bear testimony that they show more energy and more power to eradicate the worms than the black bees manifest. Give them well made hives and keep the colonies strong, and you need have no fear of worms. In fact, where Italians have long been introudced the worms have almost disappeared.

GERMAN observations show that the annual yield of milk rises gradually from the birth of the first calf to the fifth, reaches its maximum after the sixth, sinks gradually until the tenth calf, when it is about the same as at the first calving, and after the thirteenth or fourteenth is only one-fourth or one-fifth of the maximum yield.

IN transplanting cabbage and other plants, it is of no disadvantage to have them out of the seed bed two or three days, provided the roots are kept in a moist place and the leaves shaded. In such cases new rootlets will start, and so soon as this occurs transplanting may begin with a certainty that nearly every plant will grow. Quite often plants that have been shipped several hundred miles come in better condition for planting than those taken from the seed bed five minutes before planting.

PIGS are often lost for want of proper attention. A sow that farrows in a lot with a drove of other hogs is almost sure to lose her offspring before a day old, especially if the weather is cold and many gather to bed in one place. When a sow saves only one or two pigs it is often better to take them away, as it does not pay to suffer her to nurse so small a litter. The mother should be fed liberally on hops and grain when her pigs are young, as it is all-important that their growth should be pushed forward.

Do not let the sheep spoil wool with chaff and burs. Cut tag locks early in the spring.

CROPS FOR A DRAINED SWAMP—A muck swamp when drained makes excellent grass land, and produces heavy crops of hay. Timothy and red-top succeed best on such land and a dressing of lime will be very useful. To drain a swamp, find the direction in which the fall lies, and cut a main ditch through it at least three feet deep and four feet wide, scattering the muck taken out of it evenly over the ground, or else throwing it into a ridge upon one side, so as to make a solid road through it. Cross-drains should then be made at least two feet wide and as deep as the main drain, and it will be well to run a drain at the foot of the high land at the head of the swamp to cut off any springs that may flow from it. Care should be taken in burning off the fallen timber lest the swamp muck may be set on fire, in which case, in dry weather, the fire will smoulder for a long time and do considerable injury.

THE scales which drop off from iron when being worked at forges, iron trimmings, filings or other ferruginous material, if worked into the soil about fruit trees, or the more minute particles spread thinly on the lawn, mixed with the earth of flower beds, or in pots, are extremely valuable. They are especially valuable to the peach tree, and, in fact, supply necessary ingredients to the soil. For colored flowers they heighten the bloom; they are also found to be beneficial to the pear trees when worked in round their roots.

Interesting Facts.

The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway occupies an exceptionally strong position among the railroads of the country, in the fact, that its terminal points and the leading cities on its route, embrace almost all the great commercial cities of the central west and northwest. When we name Chicago, Peoria, Rock Island, Davenport, Muscatine, Keokuk, Iowa City, Des Moines, Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cedar Rapids, Minneapolis and St. Paul, there are but few places of importance remaining in the wonderfully fertile belt of country between the lakes and the Missouri river and the Upper Mississippi, which "The Great Rock Island Route" does not reach.

The above explains why it can better than any other line give choice of routes to the Rocky Mountain resorts, the famous California retreats and natural wonders and the National Yellowstone Park. To meet the demand for low rates of fare to those noted points and the Sanitarium of Colfax, Iowa, health giving Spirit Lake and Minnetonka, round trip tickets have been placed on sale at all principal ticket offices in the United States. These offices have also been supplied with time tables, maps, and our illustrated Tourist Book of the northwest. If unable to obtain these or full information at your local ticket office, address, R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen. Manager, or E. ST. JOHN, Gen. Tk't & Pass. Agt., Chicago.

A SHORT memory: Snodkins, '85 (who has not been to church during the year, is favored with a call, as he supposes from one of his creditors)—"No, sir; you'll have to wait, sir. I can't do anything for you to-day." Visitor—"Why, Mr. Snodgrass, don't you know me? I am Mr. Brown, your pastor."

The Rule of Three.

Such diseases as dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint are subversive of the healthful action of every organ. To the speedy relief and ultimate eradication of these foes to health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is specially adapted. It is botanic in composition, unobjectionable in flavor, and its laxative effect upon the bowels is never accompanied by the pain in the gastric and abdominal region which precedes the operation of the average cathartic. It does its remedial work thoroughly, and is much to be preferred to the cheap appetizers and local bitters sometimes sold as possessing properties of a kindred nature. Physicians who have tested this medicine in practice, recommend it as an article worthy of public and professional confidence. It cures and prevents fever and ague, and overcomes rheumatism, kidney and uterine troubles.

UNFORTUNATE: "I have been grossly insulted," exclaimed Brown. "That scoundrel Smith called me a liar!" "How unfortunate!" remarked Fogg. "You couldn't deny the assertion without endorsing it, could you?"

Honey Mooning at the Hub.

They were a Boston couple who had been married but a few weeks, and had just gone to housekeeping. As the husband stood at the area door one morning with the market basket in his hand, his bride threw her arms around his neck and said: "Do you indeed love me so very much, Bradford?" "Bunker Hill monument may fall," he answered with enthusiasm, but my love will always stand." "Well, then," she exclaimed, kissing him, "Don't forget my Carboline.

Fortune befriends the bold.

Does your heart ever seem to stop and you feel a death-like sensation, do you have sharp pains in region of your heart—you have Heart Disease. Try Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1. per bottle.

Order is heaven's first law.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Youth should be a savings bank.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

Learn thy true self, and live it.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

RHETORIC and ribbons: A sermon on the vanities of this life is weakened by the time it travels over a large congregation of beautiful bonnets.

Hale's Honey
OF
Borehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. *German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.* 4tnf

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416. NEW YORK.

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N.Y.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, **CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION**, but harmless in all cases.

☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 60 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT SUCCESS

☞ The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
*** IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR ***
All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

* Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify. *
* It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. *
* It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. *
* Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of Inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale of druggists.*

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larimers, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa. The genuine has our name on bottom of wrappers.

ELASTIC TRUSS

BEST TRUSS EVER USED.
Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the
N. Y. ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 744 Broadway, New York.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents.

40 samples large pretty chromo reward, merit, credit, diplomas, birthday, friendship, gift and school cards, 15c. Price list free. Fine Art Co., Warren, Pa.

RANCHES FOR SALE.—25,000 acres, 5000 acres near Los Angeles, best fruit, grain and vineland; a bargain. D. FREEMAN, Los Angeles, California.

Card Collectors | Handsome new set cards four 1c stamps **A. G. Bassett,** Rochester, N. Y.

OFFICERS Late War, send to us for blanks and instructions for "corrections of muster," which will entitle you to pay from date of commission. **Wm. Conard & Co.,** P. O. Box **715,** Washington, D. C.

G. R. INSTITUTE, Austinburg, O., 32 yr's of great success. Academic, Normal, Music, Com'l and Telegraphy. Board and Tuition, $25 for 3 months.

Rubber Stamp Agents!
You can double your sales on our New Goods. Just out. Salary or Commission.
Address,
EXCELSIOR MFG., CO.,
603 ARCH ST., PHILA.
Cut this out, and say where you saw this.

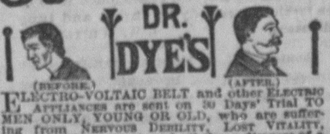
$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies' in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

CRAZY PATCHWORK.—Elegantly assorted Silks, 10c. and 25 a package; sample, 15c. NEW YORK SILK & SUPPLY CO., 238 Broadway.

DR. LUTZE'S SPECIFIC FOR WOMEN, $2, by mail. BOWEN, LUTZE & CO., 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. ☞ Dr. Lutze treats female diseases only. Advice free at office or by letter.

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters etc. Sample outfit free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

30 DAYS' TRIAL



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

SLANDER rebuked: "They say a woman can't keep a secret," remarked Mrs. Finsbury with a toss of the head. "I say its a slander. Mrs. Smith told me today that the Fendersons had had an awful time. John came home last night in a terrible state, and Sarah declared she wouldn't live with him another day: but they are all made up again, and this morning they were both as good as pie. Mrs. Smith thought 'twas best not to say anything about it, seeing as they'd all made up. She told me about it more'n an hour ago, and I haven't mentioned it to a soul. I guess a woman can keed a secret as well as a man." Every woman in the room cried out most loyally, "Of course she can." It was only the folks who relaxed their features.

WISE FATHER—"My son, I want you to learn a trade?"

Son—"A trade? What trade?"

"Anything. Become a machinist, a carpenter, a blacksmith, a bricklayer—anything, but learn a trade."

"Why, you have not lost your money, have you, pa?"

"No, my money is secure, and you will never lack for wealth. But I want you to learn a trade, work at it every day, and be sure to go to and from your labor in your working clothes."

"Mercy on me! But what for?"

"It will keep some fool of a woman, all airs, selfishness and vanity, from marrying you."

IN 1877 Bishop Bowman went to Boise City, Idaho, to hold conference. One Sunday afternoon he got the Sabbath schools together and had a splendid time talking to the children.

He was an admirable teacher, and soon had all the little ones answering questions. He tried to explain the operations of the mind through the brain, but finding it difficult to make them understand, he put his forefinger on the top of his head, saying, "What is there?"

After a moment's dead silence a little boy screamed out, "Nothin'!"

DUMLEY had on a new suit and was being inspected by admiring friends.

"It's made of the new corkscrew cloth, gentlemen," said Dumley, proudly, "the very latest thing out."

"Corkscrew cloth, eh?" remarked young Featherly, "I have seen it advertised."

"Yes, it's very fashionable. Do you think the suit becoming to me?"

"Yes, indeed,' replied Featherly; 'it is not only very becoming, but it is very appropriate as well."

THE little sister: "Well, my little girl," said a New Haven gentleman to a friend's "preciousest," "aren't you going to sing for me?" "No, sir. I'm not a singer," "Now, I thought you was a little singer," "Oh, no. I only sing a little to my dolly." "But I'll be your dolly." "You're too big. I guess sister Jennie wouldn't mind if you was hers. She said you was just splendid." Sudden rattling of the dishes in the back room, where Jennie was busy.

A RICH soil: "How is the soil of Kansas?" asked one of the group, as the traveler passed. "Richest in the world, sir," was the reply. "I know a New York State man who went to Kansas seven years ago with only fifteen dollars in cash and he is now worth $20,000." "Whew! What did he raise principally?" "I believe it was a check, sir; but they couldn't exactly prove it on him! Think of a soil that will raise a bank check for $190 to $19,000, and in a backward season at that!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

MAUD—"Oh! I wish you would stop in and hear my pinano. It is in such a lovely condition now. It was tuned by a graduate of a blind asylum at Boston and is just perfect. He has such a delicate ear."

Edith—"My piano has just been tuned, too."

Maud—"Was it by the same man?"

"Editi—"Well, no. Judging from the results he must have been a graduate of a deaf and dumb asylum."

Lost Faith in Physicians.

There are innumerable instances where cures have been effected by Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, for all diseases of the blood, when they had been given over by their physicians. It is one of the best remedies ever offered to the public, and as it is prepared with the greatest care, as a specific for certain diseases, it is no wonder that it should be more effectual than hastily written and carelessly prepared prescriptions. Take this medicine for all disorders arising from impure blood. It is indorsed by leading professional men.

REFERRED: This purports to be a literal translation from the German: "'Pretty wifekin,' said Herr X to his young neighbor-ess, 'give you me yet a kiss-let? I ask only out of curiosity, because I gladly know would whether it from your month sweeter taste than that of my frau.' 'Neighbor,' replied she, snappishly, ask you only my husband; he has your dear frau many a kiss given; he must it know."

"We know Heart Disease can be cured, why? because thousands say they have used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and know it does the cure.—'Plympton News. $1. per bottle at druggists.

NO OBJECTION: Old Scotch gentleman sitting in a Toronto car—a young lady enters and makes a rush for the topmost seat. The car starts rather suddenly, the young lady lands on the old gentleman's knee, blushing, and exclaiming: "Oh! beg your pardon." Old Gentleman: "Dinna mention it, lassie; I'd rayther hae ye sittin' on my knee than standin' on ceremony."

A SOFT hammer turneth away noise Old lady—"Oh, carpenter—yes—while you were at dinner I—ah!—tied some rags round the head of your hammer, as I found the noise of it this morning disturbed me very much. You will find it much pleasanter now."

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

English and German. With PRONUNCIATION. German and English. The BEST and Cheapest.
NEW American DICTIONARY. 1232 Pages. Price $1.50.
NEW American POCKET-DICTIONARY. 624 Pages. Price $1.00.
For Sale by all Book- and News-Dealers.
TAKE NO OTHER.
Morwitz & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. '82

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all deadruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. J. Cuttenton, N. Y.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 41 and 43 Vesey St., New York.

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS.
By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. This Great Work is indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen. Grant, and thousands of Judges, Bishops, Clergymen, Editors, &c., as "*the best, most Thrilling, and most Valuable Indian book ever written.*" Its Superb Illustrations, Great Authorship, and *Solid Merit* make it *the booming book for Agents.* ☞ 70,000 sold. Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. ☞ Send for Circulars, *Extra Terms*, Specimen Plate, etc., and *Judge for yourself.* Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Consumption Can Be Cured!
DR. WM. **HALL'S** FOR THE **LUNGS. BALSAM**
Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

AGENTS WANTED to sell our XXX Blended Tea, with Gold Band China Cup and Saucer given with each pound. Price 60c. Dealers send for particulars. Jas. R. Clark, 288 Greenwich St., N. Y.

GOLD GIVEN AWAY!
To increase our subscription list for the monthly magazine, BOSTON SCRAPS, for the year commencing July next, we will give to those sending $1.00 for a year's subscription as follows: $100.00 to the subscriber sending largest number of English words composed of the letters in "BOSTON SCRAPS," and $50.00 to the one sending largest verse in the Bible. To those sending 25 cents for three months' subscription, as follows: $40.00 to the one sending largest number of words, and $20.00 to the one sending longest verse. If more than one have same number of words or longest verse, to the second $20.00, third $10.00. BOSTON SCRAPS PUBLISHING CO., 28 School St., Office 4, Boston, Mass.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts

For Two Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 18, '84.

REPUBLICAN ORGANS BOLT.

The *Independent*, which has always been a steadfast supporter of the Republican party, its nominations, and its principles, will announce in its issue of this week that it will not support the ticket nominated at Chicago. As to the Chicago ticket, the *Independent* says:

Blaine and Logan were the two most objectionable candidates before the convention. No one suspects them of an earnest desire for a single reform. On the other hand, they have the reputation of being shrewd and unscrupulous party dictators. Their chosen eager friends, who have engineered their success, have been the Star Routers of the West and the bummers of the East, whom Mr. Arthur flung away when he became President. We have no heart to go into Mr. Blaine's personal record, but we regard it as not that of a man who is fit to be the candidate of the Republican party. We are not yet forced to believe that the Republican party has sunk to the level of its ticket or its platform.

Two more leading and influential Republican papers are in opposition to Blaine. The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, the great newspaper power of Western Massachusetts, says in the course of its article on the Chicago ticket:

These nominations are revolutionary. They are such as the Republican party has never before presented, and will carry dismay and alarm to thousands of men who have regarded this as the party of safety, of integrity, of principle, and of high moral ends. They portend deserved disaster and defeat to the Republican party and a revolution in the National administration.

The Brooklyn *Union*, the Republican organ in the third city of the Union, after declaring "the Republican party can only survive the fate of the ticket by repudiating it," continues:

The recklessness of Blaine might be restrained by responsibility, his venality might strink and disappear under the fierce light that beats upon the Presidency, his demagoguism even might drop its clap-trap and assume the likeness of statesmanship, but the man whose canvass has been directed by some of the corruptest elements of the party owes too much to jobbers and office-mongers, North and South, to render even the turning loose of hungry Democratic hordes in quest of patronage and plunder a possibility more undesirable than his election. To the men who have nominated James G. Blaine will be left the task of electing him. Those who have sown the wind need to be ready to reap the whirlwind.

From the Chicago Herald, (Ind. Rep.)

In all its hideousness the tattooed man will show upon every dead wall the country through, but we do not forget that four years ago the hateful figures of the Credit Mobilier were chalked upon every sidewalk, yet Garfield was elected to make Blaine his Prime Minister. Distrust planned defeat and proposing an Independent Republican ticket goes out of the Convention, and not all the Republican press will eat its bitter and persistent words of condemnation. Party men will find it wise to defer discussion of Blaine's chances of success until the campaign shall fully open, which cannot come until the nominee of the latter Chicago Convention is fully in the field.

From the Boston Advertiser, Rep.

We declare our inability to support the nomination either in the present aspect of the political field or in any which now seems likely to present itself.

From the Buffalo Express, Rep.

The fight for Blaine must be a forlorn hope at the best.

The editor of *Harper's Weekly*, Mr. George William Curtis, announces emphatically that his organ of Civilization will not support Mr. Blaine. It is understood that Mr. Curtis will have the hearty co-operation of Thomas Nast in the war upon the Tattooed Man. There is an opening now for Mr. Nast to redeem some of his lost reputation.

The meed of merit for promoting personal aesthetics is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, agreeable, it has taken rank among the indispensable articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it gives luxuriance; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

DEATH OF HIESTER CLYMER.

Reading, June 12.—Hon. Hiester Clymer was stricken down by an attack of apoplexy at his residence in this city at 6 o'clock last evening. Every expedient known to medical practice was invoked during the night to restore his faculties but they proved fruitless. The distinguished patient remained in a comatose condition until seven o'clock this morning when he died without a word. He seemed to suffer no pain, and at no time showed signs of consciousness. The attack was marvelously sudden. He seemed in his usual health yesterday, and attended to his manifold business engagements and duties as usual. The attack came without the slightest premonitory symptom.

---

60 dozen men's unlaundried shirts, Wamsutta muslin, 3-ply, bosom reinforced, best made, only 75c.

At Brookville, Pa., on 11, a waterspout burst, and in less than two hours the creek rose ten feet, transforming it into a seething, foaming torrent.

The rapid rise gave the mill men no chance whatever to save their stock. The dams at North Fork mills, Bryant and Wainwright's, and the Litch mills gave way, carrying with them lumber valued at $70,000. Two bridges were washed away.

Many small buildings were demolished, and a number of families driven from their houses and compelled to seek shelter elsewhere for the night.

FORTY PERSONS DROWNED.

London, June 10.—News has just been received here that a waterspout occurred in Kubsig, Russian Turkestan, on 2 inst. The river was overflowed and seventy houses destroyed. Forty persons were drowned.

Base ball and bicycle belts—Garmans.

The post-office at Snow Shoe has been raised to the grade of the presidential list, with a salary of $1,100.

GARDENS IN THE SEA.

Among the many curious analogies born of modern investigation none are more interesting than those showing striking cases of parallelism in the habits and customs of animals whose environments are totally dissimilar. The ocean bed seems peopled with forms so resembling those of land that a modification of structure to conform with their surroundings alone appear to be the point of difference. In drifting over the reefs of our southern border this resemblance between the creatures of land and sea is extremely striking. The gardens of the lower world abound in lavish growth; trees, shrubs, waving vines, are all reproduced in the wondrous form of the sea. Here a forest of coral branches (*Madrepora*) raise their myriads of bristling points, each flowered by a delicate polyp and presenting a rich olive-green tint in contrast to the deep blue of the channel upon whose banks they grow. Pure as crystal, the water seems to intensify the beauty of the objects, even in the greater depths; gayly bedecked fishes move lazily about, rising and falling among the living branches, poising, perhaps, to pluck some morsel from a limb, in all their motions reminding us of the birds of the shore. These gorgeous parrot fishes are the sunbirds of the sea; wondrous tints—azure, golden yellow and red--mark them. Some appear iridescent and bathed in metallic tints as if encased in burnished armor, while many more in modest garb, found in our colder northern waters, call to mind the robin and thrush, those welcome harbingers of spring. But it is not in their color alone that the fishes resemble the birds; it is in the home life and love of offspring that we find a close resemblance. Many are nest-builders, erecting structures as complicated as those of the birds and equalling them in design and finish.

"JOHN GILPIN'S RIDE."

"John Gilpin's Ride" was composed by Cowper somewhere about the year 1780 or 1782 and under the following circumstances, as he told them himself: While on a visit to his friend and admirer, Lady Austen, he was suffering one evening from excessive melancholy, which her ladyship thought to relieve by relating to him a funny story. It was a story she remembered from childhood and which she had often related to the little ones gathered at her house. "John Gilpin's Ride" she denominated her tale, and she went on and told it in bright, sparkling, narrative style. Its effect on the fancy of Cowper was enchanting. On the following morning he appeared at the breakfast table with a countenance all smiles, and he told Lady Austen that he had been kept awake half the night by thoughts of her story and his involuntary bursts of laughter at the comical scenes flashed back upon him. And he furthermore told her that he had resolved to put it into a ballad, the general construction of which he had already in his mind. The ballad was written and given to Lady Austen, and she insisted on giving it to the publisher of her favorite newspaper. So it found its way to the public; and afterwards Henderson, the actor, recited it in his public reading. There have been various surmises as to where Lady Austen obtained her hero. Some have thought he was a real personage and have collated proof to sustain the position, while others have believed him to have been entirely fictitious—a creature of Lady Austen's brain, or, mayhap, of the poet's own fancy.

RYE-STRAW CAR WHEELS.

The paper wheel may be larger than the ordinary iron wheel or it may be the same size. Its perpendicular surface is never corrugated nor irregular like that of the iron wheel. The paper of a paper car wheel is nothing more nor less than ordinary brown straw board. That made wholly of rye straw is preferable. The boards are cut into discs, and holes in the centre are punched large enough to fit the iron axle shoulder that constitutes the hub of the wheel. Thus shaped, the straw boards are placed one upon another with ordinary flour paste, till a pile of them about five inches in height is attained. They are then put under an hydraulic press and squeezed together as tightly as it is practicable to compress matter of the consistency of straw-board. The pressure is so great as to generate many degrees of heat in the compressed board. After being thoroughly dried, the paper wheel is turned on a lathe to fit the heavy steel tire and shell into which it is inserted to form the core of the wheel. It is held firmly in its position by an iron plate the size of the inner surface of the wheel, and likewise by bolts. And in short, the paper of a paper car wheel is simply a core or filling in a shell of steel, the outer rim or tire that runs on the track being nearly two inches thick. The virtue of the paper consists in the fact that it gives elasticity to the wheel. The durability of the paper wheel, on account of this elasticity, is computed to be many thousands of miles greater than that of the ordinary iron wheel.

There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life—brain, blood, and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minute, and out go all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently, the fluid ceases to supply the other centres of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold, and darkness.

2000 yards summer worsted dress goods reduced from 20c to 10 at the Beehive.

The Philadelphia Independents, according to the *Telegraph* of that city, are all against Blaine, but divided as to what action shall be taken.

☞A pint of the finest ink for families or schools can be made from a 10c package of Diamond Dyes. Try them. All druggists keep them. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is indignant over the nomination of Blaine. He says from what he knows about him he would not vote for Blaine for any public office in the United States.

Clipped from "Canada Presbyterian," under the signature of C. Blackett Robinson, proprietor: I was cured of oft recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

FINEST AND BEST.

J. H. BYRNES,

EVERY LADY, MISS & CHILD SHOULD HAVE A PAIR.

SIAMANG KID SHOES,

THE MOST DURABLE MADE.

We carry the Best and Cheapest Line of MEN & BOY'S FINE SHOES in the County.

ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS OF THE ENGLISH WAUKENPHAUST ..... SHOES, ...

the Most Comfortable Shoe Made. Remember the place—Corner Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte.

un4tf E. GRAHAM & SON.

New Store.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, OILS AND PAINTS, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS, EVERYTHING KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

V. S. C. L.

Canned Apples..... 10c
Canned Pie Peaches..... 10c
Canned Table Peaches..... 15c
Fine Turkey Prunes, (2 lbs.)..... 15c
Hurry up and buy; can't be replaced to sell at these prices.

CARRIAGE LAP ROBES, in Linen and Mumie Cloth.

Agents for Cheney Brothers AMERICAN SILKS, WARRANTED.

Ladies call and see the samples; best value for the money in the world.

Full line of NOTIONS, NEW LACES, RUFFLING & PARASOLS, —for Ladies and Children.—

Best Jerseys closing out at $1 25.

— HATS, — HATS, — HATS — that R Hats.

We always give satisfaction in BOOTS & SHOES.

We are always on the top in LOW PRICES.

—Not Imitators but Originators.—

V. S. C. L.

☞HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.☜

VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,

151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

New spring stock of woolens, for merchant tailoring, at the Bee Hive.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—I will offer for sale a valuable farm, situated in Gregg township, 2 miles southwest of Spring Mills, containing 146 ACRES, of which 110 acres are cleared, balance good timber land; farm is in a good condition, thereon erected a good, large dwelling HOUSE, a good SUMMER-HOUSE, and all necessary outbuildings; a spring of never failing water, a large BANK BARN, and running water in the barnyard; contains two Orchards and all other kinds of fruits. JAMES HANNA.
7may6m Spring Mills, Pa.

—DINGES—

I am now prepared to furnish my friends and the public in general with Groceries, Dry-Goods, Notions and all goods embraced in general Merchandise at lower prices than ever offered before in Centre Hall. I pay Cash and sell for Cash, and therefore claim I can do better for you than any one else is doing. Give me a trial.

PRODUCE WANTED.

SAW MILLS *supplied with Provisions at special rates.*

Very truly,

C. DINGES.

A New Enterprise.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that a new

MILLINER AND FANCY STORE

has been opened, (two doors below Dinges' store,) in CENTRE HALL, where you will find a full and endless variety of fine

FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS, &c., &c., &c.

Feeling that a new, desirable and fine line of the above goods is what has been wanted in this community I have come to supply the want, and respectfully ask all to come and examine my goods.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED WEEKLY,

and each time you call will have something new to show you. Spring Goods now open in great variety, and more coming.

DRESS MAKING A SPECIALTY.

16ap2m S. AVILDA LONG.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE & PATENT IRON ROOFING

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES, COAL STOVES, & RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

PENNSYLVANIA

--State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO W. ATHERTON, President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.
1yrwp

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies.
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jany

---

A Prize. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

---

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—to—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO. JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE, BLOCKS SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA

G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.

☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜

Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 3jun

BEE-HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES.

—DRESS GOODS,—
SILKS,
SHAWLS,
VELVETS,
—WHITE GOODS,—
NOTIONS,
RIBONS,
LACES,
—DRESS TRIMMINGS,—
CARPETS,
MATTINGS,
LACE CURTAINS,
—GENTS' FURNISHINGS.—

—0—

—EVERYTHING MARKED IN— PLAIN FIGURES,

Goldsmith Bros.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—0—

N. B,—Merchant Tailoring a Specialty. Also sole Agents for the celebrated Jamestown Dress Goods.

Steam

Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye

---

Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.....in all kinds of.....

WINTER GOODS, &c., &c., &c. such as

FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,

.....Clothing, Hats, Caps,.....

Boots, Shoes ——All kinds of DRESS GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.

.....Also in Syrups, Sugars.....

Teas, Coffees, etc.,

GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.

Also dealer in

—Grain, Coal and Plaster.—

13feb4m J. D. LONG,

Successor to Pealer & Long.

Consult Dr. BUTTS

Dr. La Berge, SUCCESSOR TO

In Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhœa and Hysterical Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.

(Persons suffering from Ruptures should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.)

Address Dr. C. L. LaBERGE, Prop'r and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 910 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

THE COMPLETE HOME. Agents Wanted for this beautiful book. New edition.—New bindings.—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Issued low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. EXCELLENT TERMS. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now.

BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., 66 North 4th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles.

THOUSANDS HASTENED TO THEIR GRAVES.

Relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; believing in their almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so-called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, although we have

Thousands Upon Thousands

of them, of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give references to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A Losing Joke.

A prominent physician of Pittsburg said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters." The lady took it in earnest and used the bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We believe the schedule for visits is $3, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone. And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

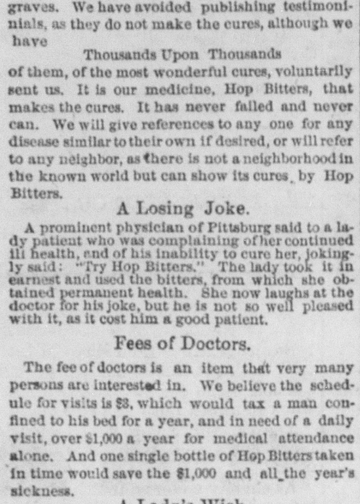
A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe.

Given Up by the Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble.


The best evidence in the world of the purity and excellence of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is found in the fact that the fame of this tobacco increases from year to year. This could not be the case if it were merely "gotten up to sell," or had any dubious or dangerous ingredient in it. Among millions of users of all nationalities, surely some one would find out if it were impure, injurious or unpalatable. For 18 years this tobacco has been acknowledged to be the best in the world, and every year the Bull Durham brand grows more popular, the demand for it wider, and smokers more enthusiastic over its delicious natural flavor. Ask your dealer for it. Get the genuine—trade-mark of the Bull.
There is no mischief done where Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is used.

FROM THE PRESIDENT

OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

"Independence, Texas, Sept. 26, 1882.

Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three reasons:—

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.
2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.
3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,

WM. CAREY CRANE."

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is entirely free from uncleanly, dangerous, or injurious substances. It prevents the hair from turning gray, restores gray hair to its original color, prevents baldness, preserves the hair and promotes its growth, cures dandruff and all diseases of the hair and scalp, and is, at the same time, a very superior and desirable dressing.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

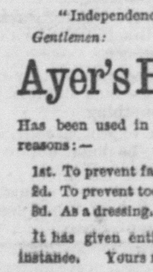
Sold by all Druggists.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR HELP Women MEN WHO ARE NERVOUS OR LACK VITAL ENERGY.



The HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELD and our other Electro Galvanic and Magnetic Appliances cure Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Loss of Vital Energy, Overworked Brain, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver, Stomach Complaints, Male and Female Weakness, etc., etc. They are the very latest improvements; different from belts, pads, girdles and other devices. They positively generate continuous currents, without acids, causing no irritation of the skin. Can be worn at work as well as at rest—only noticeable to the wearer. Power regulated to meet the different stages of all diseases. Those for Men only at once reach the seat of disease, as they act directly upon the Nerves, Muscles and Generative Centres, speedily restoring vitality—which is Electricity—drained from the system by excesses or indiscretions, and thus in a natural way overcome all weakness without drugging the stomach. We furnish absolute proof to support our claims in our Illustrated Pamphlet, entitled "THREE TYPES OF MEN," free. MEN ONLY, also one for LADIES ONLY, free, or sent sealed for 4 cents postage.

PRICES from $4 upwards. Every appliance warranted as represented, or money returned.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO., 1103 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

Ask for at Murray's Drug store.

J. C. BOAL,
Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer,
Centre Hall, Pa Office in Penns Valley Bank building. may7 y

ELEVEN MEN DROWNED NEAR HELENA, MONTANA.

Helena, Montana, June 10.—While the ferry boat at Thompson's Falls was crossing the river on Sunday afternoon, the cable broke and the boat went over the falls 300 yards below. The boat had on board eleven men bound for the Coeur D'Aline mines, and thirteen pack horses, each carrying 300 pounds of supplies for Eagle City. The current was very swift and powerful. As soon as the cable broke all the passengers except two jumped over board and struggled vainly to reach the shore, but ware swept over the falls. The boat righted after going over the brink and lodged against Belknap bridge, a short distance below, where the two passengers who clung to the boat were rescued. Two men on shore took a skiff and tried to effect the rescue of those who jumped into the water, but were also swept over the falls. All were strangers going to the mines and their names are not known. All the pack animals were drowned.

—Irish point and Oriental laces just received, at the Bee Hive.

THREE VILLAGES WRECKED BY STORM.

Atchison, Kan., June 10.—Information has just been received of a destructive wind storm in the western portion of the state. At 6 o'clock in the evening at Cawker City the wind blew straight from the northwest with fearful velocity. The First National Bank building was forced from its foundation and carried away. About thirteen dwellings were either unroofed, demolished or wrecked in some manner. Many business houses were twisted from their foundations and had their fronts blown in. At Warwick, the storm was also severe; many houses were blown down, others unroofed, with chimneys, out-houses and fences totally destroyed. At Hardy, Nebraska, thirteen cars were blown from the track and wrecked, while other damages to houses and stores, etc., is reported. The rain fell in torrents and covered the ground completely in many places.

Fans and parasols—Garmans.

The *Times* Washington special of 12 says: Very little was talked of to-day but the Tilden letter of withdrawal. The subject fairly divided the time with the river and harbor bill in the house, over which a hot fight was in progress, and senators hung about the cloak rooms engaged on the same absorbing topic. it is regarded as a very curious circumstance that a thing which was so confidently predicted and so apparently inevitable should create such confusion and excitement when it came. Everybody has been discussing the probability of Tilden's declination of the Presidential candidacy for the last month, yet last night when it was rumored that the letter had actually at last been given to the press very few could be found that believed the statement. To-day the comment is very active and the would-be managers and candidate boomers are as busy as bees puffing their favorite candidate.

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

A GREAT STORM IN CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco, June 10.—Terrific cloudbursts have deluged the valleys in Humboldt Mountains and washed out thirty miles of Central Pacific Railroad track.

Gauze underwear, in great variety—Garmans.

LAND SINKS OVER A COAL MINE.

Wilkesbarre, June 10.—A serious cave-in occurred last night at No. 4 Colliery of the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Coal Company, at Poke Hollow, a small mining village about 5 miles from this city. About four acres of ground settled, the fall at some points being over 2 feet. Twenty miners' houses stood on this land and not one escaped injury. Some were completely wrecked. A double house owned by Kirkland McDougall was reduced to ruins and Kirkland, who was in bed at the time, was buried in the debris, sustaining perhaps fatal injuries. Another man was badly hurt and several persons slightly by falling plaster.

In every thing we lead—Garmans Bush Arcade.

MASSACRE AT BERBER.

Cairo, June 10.—Reports have reached here to the effect that the rebels nine days ago massacred Hussien Pasha Khalifa, commander at Berber, and all his family; the garrison, which was faithful to the Khedive, and the European traders who remained there.

THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD

of the wonderful powers and virtues of that best of all medicines, Kidney-Wort. It has been tried and proven. Its cures are numberless and the record of (supposed) incurable cases that have yielded to its influence, is astounding. If you have trouble with your kidneys, liver or bowels, if you suffer from constipation and piles, if you are the victim of rheumatism or malaria, take Kidney-Wort. You will find it the remedy you need.

TANNERY DESTROYED.

Dubois, Pa., June 9.—Penfield's extensive tannery and bark yards, containing 2,000 cords of bark, were destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $15,000. No insurance.

A BOTTLE

of Curtis' Carmelite Cordial should occupy the handy corner of every traveler's satchel. No prudent person will think of undertaking a journey involving changes of climate, diet and water, without first procuring a bottle. It never fails. It never disappoints. Money refunded in every case when a single bottle, as directed, fails to cure any case of cholera, dysentery, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, cramps, pains in the bowels, or any intestinal irritation. Sold by Murray and all dealers.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia Agents.
2t

MAN AND WIFE KILLED.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 10.—During a thunder storm this afternoon Frank Dively and his wife were struck by lightning and killed at their doorway.

In embroideries and white goods our assortment is complete—Garmans.

BEN BUTLER'S NERVE.

Butler would have made a duellist of himself had he been born in a State and at a time when the code of honor held good. But bean-eating Massachusetts never fights duels, and Butler's nerve has had to be expended in other ways. A notable instance of this occurred in 1856 when Ben Butler was a young practitioner at Lowell. The Buchanan campaign was in full progress, and a great meeting was being held in the largest hall of the city. Rufus Choate, the great lawyer, was addressing the meeting, and his eloquence had thrown them into the wildest enthusiasm, when a jar was felt and a crash was heard. The cry went forth "The floor is sinking." Every one turned pale, and the audience rose for a stampede, when Ben Butler came to the front of the platform beside Mr. Choate, and, calling upon the audience to halt, said there was no danger; that the architect of the building was present, and that he would go with him and examine the building, and report to allay their fears. This quieted the audience.

Butler and the architect made an immediate examination of the hall, and found the danger very great. Butler at once returned, and smilingly assured the audience there was no present danger; but, as the hall was overcrowded, he advised them to quietly adjourn to the public square, and there Mr. Choate would finish his speech. The crowd went quietly out, and the catastrophe was averted. As Butler stepped on the platform he had whispered to Mr. Choate with a half laugh, in order to deceive the audience. This is what he said: "Mr. Choate, I must clear this house or we shall all be in hell in five minutes."

CUNIGUNDA'S PUNISHMENT.

In ancient times, the daughter of the lord of Kienast Castle, in Prussia, named Cunigunda, who was as cold and hard-hearted as she was beautiful, made a vow to accept no one as a lover who should not previously ride round the castle on the top of the outer wall. The castle was perched on a rock detached from the main body of the mountain, and its walls rose from the brink of almost perpendicular precipices, so that it was accessible only on one side, by a drawbridge. Cunigunda, had many suitors; but upon the above announcement. the greater number retired; a few made the attempt, and were dashed to pieces in the terrible abyss. The lady showed no compunction or pity; she desired to remain single, and was glad to be relieved from the importunities of so many lovers, all of whom were equally indifferent to her. At last a knight presented himself to try the perilous task, whose manly beauty and engaging manners interested her so much, that she repented of her vow, and with fear and trembling beheld him mount the wall upon his steed. To her great joy he performed the exploit in safety; but, to her surprise, when she advanced to throw herself into his arms, as her destined bride-groom, instead of a kiss he gave her a box on the ear, and a smart reproof; and then, leaping on his steed, left her in shame and amazement. It was the Landgrave, Albert of Thuringia, a married man, who, in order to punish Cunigunda for her cruelty, had previously practiced his steed in this dangerous exercise.

A BASQUE DOCTOR.

A doctor, in the Landes, as is Sologne or Vendee, has no bed of roses to lie upon. He is in constant antagonism with a rival professional, the sorcerer, or witch-healer, who cures ague and fever by the aid of simples and charms; and he finds himself eternally thwarted by those maleficent hags, the "wise women," or "disuses," who are the pest of rural France, and who negative every precept he can utter as to fresh air, cleanliness for the sick, and especially the hygenic conditions necessary for the rearing of weakly children. It may seem scarcely credible that in the nineteenth century there should be crones who make a living by preaching dirt, vermin, and neglect as essential for the health of the young; but every village practitioner from Tours to Bayonne knows, to his vexation, that such is the case. Medical science does not receive, in the country, the unhesitating respect which it meets with in the great towns. If a rural doctor is also a skilled veterinary surgeon, as sometimes happens, well and good. The cure of a lame horse or a sick cow does more to influence the bucolic mind than the most eloquent of expositions.

A FRIGHTFUL FUNGUS.

One of the most remarkable fungi of which there is any record grew in the wine cellar of Sir Joseph Banks. He received a cask of wine as a gift, and finding it too sweet had it locked up in a cellar to ripen. There it remained for three years, probably during the time he was with Captain Cooke in his voyage around the world. At the end of that period he directed his butler to ascertain the state of the wine, but the cellar door could not be opened on account of some powerful obstacle within. The door was cut down, when the cellar was found to be completely filled with a fungus so dense and firm as to require an axe for its removal. It was then discovered that the fungus had consumed every drop of wine and raised the empty cask to the ceiling.

Largest line of white goods in the county at the Bee Hive

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Penington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds the following: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to Parker's Tonic." 28may5t

Felts and plushes—Garmans.

HOW TO GET WELL.—How to keep well and be strong and vigorous are questions of vital importance. This is answered and convincing proofs furnished in an Illustrated Pamphlet concerning the Howard Galvanic Shield, which gives soothing, strengthening currents of Electricity and Magnetism. It can be worn by any one, night or day, at work or rest, and overcomes weakness or disease without drugging the stomach. Pamphlet sent free unsealed. Sealed 4 cents postage. Address, AMERICAN GALVANIC CO., No. 1103 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 23aprsm

GAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 17 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor*, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Bailey, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort *permanently cured* me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it."
Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN

BOOTS, — SHOES — & — HATS.

The best assortment of BOOTS SHOES & HATS, that was ever brought to this part of the county, and sold at the LOWEST PRICES.

Come and look at our stock—no trouble to show goods.

JOHN MULLEN,
23aprly CENTRE HALL, PA.

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,

Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines, Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. THOMAS'

Eclectric Oil!

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD!

A Medicine with curative properties as impossible to counterfeit as the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, and which is now having an enormous sale throughout the United States and Canadas.

SCRANTON, PA.
During the past two years I have used bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, bruises, cuts, burns and Rheumatics. It always cures.—M. L. Blair, Ald. Fifth Ward, Nov. 9, 1883.

GRAYVILLE, ILLS.
In cases of Croup, Thomas' Eclectric Oil never fails to cure. It cured me of a very bad Ulcerated Sore Throat.—C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

LOWELL, MASS.
I was badly afflicted with Bronchitis and an affection of the throat. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me.—Oliver J. Belle Isle, 23 East Merrimack Street.

DAVENPORT, IOWA.
As a remedy for Catarrh Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stands at the top. It cured me, and I believe will cure any case. Edw. S. Rowley, 222 West 12th Street.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

J. H. BRACKBILL, W. R. BRACKBILL.

Furniture and Bedding!

THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

Give us a Call,------Satisfaction Guaranteed,

J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE

Prof. Harris' Radical Cure

Trade Mark

FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that 'while there is life there is hope.'" They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1881

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $2, two months $5, three months $7.

If you want a good Truss go to the Centre Hall drug store.

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.
11jun tf

THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift & Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

$1000 REWARD

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA
may1

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN

PROF. HARRIS' Pastille A Radical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and over brain work. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by pretentious claims of other remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with attention to business or cause pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific medical principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The patient becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.

Tested for over 5 years by use in thousands of cases.

Free TRIAL PACKAGE.

SEND ADDRESS HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists, 306½ North 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT, $3; 2 MONTHS, $5; 3 MONTHS, $7

Cards—Attorneys.

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

C. P. HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2mayt f

JOHN BLAIR LYNN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA

Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my2 78

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

SANITARIUM. Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 250 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA. The great specialist. Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

Paynes' Automatic Engines & Saw-Mill.

OUR LEADER.

We offer an 8 to 10 H. P. Automatic, Spark-Arresting, Mounted Portable Engine, with Mill, 16 ft. carriage, 32 ft. track and ways, 2 simultaneous lever set head-blocks, 2¼ inch arbor, 3 changes feed: sawyer controls feed-lever and head-blocks from one position. 50-inch solid saw, 60 ft. 8-inch 4-ply belting, feed-belts, cant-hooks, swage, tightener, etc. Rig complete for operation, $1100 on cars. Engine on skids, $1050 less. Engine will burn slabs from the saw two to eight feet long and keep up steam. Send for catalogue 12.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Manufacturers all styles Automatic Engines from 2 to 300 H. P. Shafting, pulleys, and hangers.
Elmira, N. Y. Box 1497.

THE DESERTED ROAD.

To the mossy wayside tavern,
Comes the noisy throng no more,
And the faded sign complaining,
Swings unnoticed at the door.

While the old decrepit tollman,
Waiting for the few who pass,
Reads the melancholy story,
In the thickly springing grass.

Ancient highway! thou art vanquished,
The usurper of the vale,
Rolls in fiery iron rattle,
Exultations on the gale.

Thou art vanquished and neglected,
But the good which thou hast done,
Though by man it be forgotten,
Shall be deathless as the sun.

Though neglected, gray, and grassy,
Still I pray that my decline
May be through as vernal valleys,
And as blest a calm as thine.

OLD ANDREW AND ST. LUKE.

Old Andrew Lickney lived in a little log house that seemed to cling to the mountain side. It was typical of its owner, for old Andrew held on to the rugged mountain side of life. He was a strange man. Years ago, when the wonderful enterprise of the Methodist church sent its circuit riders in advance of civilization, old Andrew, or rather at that time young Andrew, parted the rank cane with the vigorous hand of the gospel. He was never married. In latter years, when he had grown too old and feeble to longer engage in active work, his only household companion was a large shaggy dog, whose somewhat astounding cognomen, St. Luke, caused much comment, and, on one occasion, it is said, conference requested the old man to change the animal's name, claiming that it was irreverent to bestow on a dog so saintly a title. This request was not granted, and it was hinted that it had something to do with old Andrew's withdrawal from active warfare with the world, the flesh and the devil. St Luke very much resembled his master. The odd fancy is sometimes indulged even by practical people that men and animals can associate so long together that they finally partake of each others physical, not to say mental peculiarities. Old Andrew had but one good eye; St. Luke only had one. Old Andrew's chin shook; St. Luke's under jaw was unsteady. Old Andrew limped; so did St, Luke.

Several nights ago, while old Andrew sat by his fire, his nodding and the snoring of St. Luke were disturbed by a knock at the door.

"Come in!"

Steve Blue entered. Blue was a large, rough fellow, with thick, coarse-grained skin, heavy eyes which looked not from a soul, and withal, a general expression of brutality and lack of thought. Old Andrew arose and motioned the visitor to a chair. St. Luke lying in the corner near the fire, opened his effective eye a moment and slowly closed it, not without an air of suspicion. Although the old stage horse of the church, as Mr. Lickney was sometimes called, and Steve Blue lived in the same neighborhood, yet they knew very little of each other, for in the rough fellow, old Andrew, could find nothing attractive, and in the somewhat intellectual preacher the dull eyes of Steve could see nothing at all. This mutual lack of interest caused old Andrew to regard the visit with surprise. Steve sat down, and with his heavy gaze fixed on the fire, remained for some time in silence. The old preacher began to show signs of nervousness, but whether they were observed by the visitor, or whether he took secret pleasure in such exhibitions, the unwilling host could not divine. At last Steve, removing his gaze from the fire, and fixing it on old Andrew, said:

"You was dowu to Little Rock 'tuther day, wa'n't you?"

"Yes, I went down on business."

"I 'lowed it was business," and Steve laughed in a sluggish way, like the murky slosh of swamp water. "Seed some o' them gover'ment men down thar, didn't you?"

The old man started, as though seized by a sudden fear.

"Yes; for some of the officers, hearing that I was in town, had me summoned before the United States grand jury."

"An' you told 'em that several fellers in this here curmunity was makin' wild cat whiskey, eh?"

The old man moved uneasily and replied: "I was placed under oath and was compelled to answer the questions which they asked me.

"An' I reckon you was mighty keen to do it, wa'n't you?"

"It was no business of mine, and I should have volunteered no information."

"You're a putty slick talker, old man. All you wanted was a chance to give us away. You want to see us drug off to jail an' see our wives an' chillun starve."

"The assertion is unjust, Mr. Blue. My mission on earth, and it is now closing, has been to alleviate suffering, instead of causing it. I did not know that you were an illicit distiller. I did not mention your name and only spoke of those whom I knew to be in that unlawful business."

"Unlawful business," repeated Steve, with a merciless grin. "What right has the gover'ment got to say that I shan't do what I please with my co'n an' apples? This here's a free country, old man."

"I shall not enter into a discussion of individual rights. You may entertain one idea and I may hold another. I grant you the right and you should not withhold it from me."

"Never mind your high-strung talk. I ain't got time to palaver. This here's a business visit, old man."

"What business can you have with me, Mr. Blue?"

"Lemme tell you a little story."

"Thought this was a business visit."

"Well, airter the story the business comes. One time thar was a feller what was a quiet sort o' man. One o' the neighbors killed his son. He didn't say much an' didn't do nuthin'. Airter a while another one o' the neighbors caused his wife to leave him. He didn't do nuthin. Some time airterwards his brother told the deputy marshals that he was makin' wild cat whisky."

Old Andrew waited for a moment to hear the conclusion of the recital. Steve sat with his gaze fixed on the fire."

"Well, what did he do with his brother?"

"Killed him," and again there was a sluggish laugh like the murky slosh of swamp water.

"What, killed his brother for so little when for great offences he allowed others to escape!"

"Zackley The greatest sin what a man can do in this world is to repo't on a wild cat 'stiller."

The old man looked around nervously, and then began to search the visitor's face. He might as well have studied a shovelfull of earth,

"This evenin'," said Steve, "a deputy marshal came to my house. I poked my gun through the window and killed him. Then I left, an' as I was passin' here, I thought I'd stop an' tell you good-bye, fur I've got to leave the country. How old are you?"

"Seventy-eight."

"It's bad that you've got to die so young," turning with a murderous leer.

"My God, man, you don't mean to kill me?"

"Oh, no, wouldn't kill you. A man would never kill a snake what tries to bite him."

Steve took a short rope from his pocket. He made a loop at one end and sat for a time turning the hemp round and round.

"For the love of God, do me no violence. I am an old man with only a few more days left."

"A few more minutes, you mean."

"I am unable to defend myself, and am at your mercy."

"Don't reckon I want you to defend yourself, do you? I ain't the man to give a feller a stick an' tell him to knock me down."

"Will you let me pray?"

"No, you've prayed enough in your life time, an' 'sides that, you might pray for the marshals to ketch me."

"No, I will only pray for myself. Ah, Mr. Blue, life is sweet even to an old man, The young, with bright hopes, can die quite as willingly as the old man who has walked far along the dusty road. I did you no intentional harm, and I implore your forgiveness. Let me live?"

"Old man, life is as sweet to me as it is to you. 'Cause you've read books an' preached, don't think that your life is worth more to you than mine is to me."

"Yes, but I would not take yours for the world. If you had but one hour to live, and I knew that by robbing you of that short time I would gain years and years, I would not lift a finger against you. You are yet a free man. You can escape. You may take my horse."

"I will take your horse—"

"Thank you."

"After I have took your life.

"Oh, Lord, save your—"

Steve threw the loop over the old man's head and with a jerk pulled him from the chair. He fell on his knees and with his palsied hands, struggled to loosen the rope. Steve stood regarding his victim with brutal fondness. He allowed the rope to slacken, for he seemed to take a fiendish delight in hearing the old man's tones of agony.

"For Christ's sake spare me!" catching the rope. "Spare me, and I will pray unceasingly for you. Oh, do you not know that there is an awful hell where the murderer's soul cries out in the deep anguish of unbearable torture!"

"You'd better draw up a bench, old man, an' let me be a mourner."

"Oh, that you were a mourner!"

"An' then you'd have the heels on me, eh? To throw aside foolishness an' come down to business, you've got to die. I'm going to drag you 'round this room till the life's choked outen you."

He gave the rope a jerk, and the old man fell on his face. Around the room Steve dragged him. The old man's tongue came out, and catching on a sharp nail, was almost torn from his mouth. The old dog arose and was gazing at the horrible performance. Steve, in turning to drag the lifeless body back toward the fireplace, stumbled over a stool and fell. The old dog's chance had come. He sprang upon the fallen man, seized him by the throat, and with a strength that had long been slumbering, pressed him to the floor. Steve struggled desperately, but his hands becoming entangled in the rope, he was soon in a helpless condition. His groans were awful. The old man's life was but a mere breath, Steve's life was a storm. Old St. Luke panted with exertion, but he did not relax his hold.

The next morning two deputy marshals entered the house, A shocking picture. The old man lay on his back with his hands clasped. Steve's face was blue and his eyes protruded in a ghastly stare. They were all dead. The dog's eyes were closed, and in death he still retained a strong hold on the assassin's throat.

Cromwell and the Boy.

There is no doubt but that Oliver Cromwell, the Protector, resided for a time in Glasgow, about 1658. He had his dwelling in "Silvercraigs street," on the east side of the Saltmarket, opposite the Bridgegate. A number of strange stories lingered in the last century and the beginning of the present, as to the sayings and doings of Oliver. It was said that he was in frequent communication with one of the city clergymen, and had many a tough argument as to the respective advantages and merits of Presbyterianism contrasted with independency, or, as they were at that time called, Separate Sectaries. The clergyman who had the fortitude to meet the Protector in dispute was said to be Mr. Patrick Gillespie, then minister of the Outer High Kirk. The Protector maintained that under the system then prevailing in Scotland the lower classes were left ignorant of Scripture truth. To test the accuracy of this, one day the Protector and his ministerial friend took their position in the Old Saracen Inn, at the east of the Gallowgate. It was agreed that one of the many lads who drove little carts laden with coals for the supply of the citizens from the coal-fields of Monklands should be called in unprepared, and that the Protector should put any question to the carter lad from the Scriptures. The lad was brought in, and the question put was: "Tell me who was the father of Adam?" Promptly the carter referred to the third chapter of Luke's Gospel, and, beginning at the twenty-third verse, he proceeded: "From the son of Joseph, which was the son of Heli," up each successive link until he reached the climax at the thirty-eighth verse, "which was the son of Enos, which was the son of Seth, which was the son of Adam, which was the Son of God." Oliver was struck at the accurate memory of the lad, and rewarding him with a golden piece, was begged to become in his turn the interrogator, and asked: "Since I have thus answered your questions, would you be pleased to answer mine. It is one not so ancient; it is only, tell me who was my father ?" The Protector was somewhat overcome with ire, which was still intensified when on inquiry at mine host at the Saracen's Head he was informed that the carter was a foundling from the Monklands, and that his parentage was hid under a veil of impenetrable obscurity.

A Bachelor's Bower.

A dapper young man with laughing eyes and a captivating moustache glided softly and swiftly skyward in the smooth-running elevator of the big building at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-second street N. Y. and stopping somewhere near the roof, stepped daintily outfitted a polished key in a richly penciled walnut door, and suddenly opened to view the interior magnificence of two fairy-like apartments where a well known young Wall street broker dwells in sumptuous single blessedness. A beautifully modeled Cupid, naively dressed in a tiny pair of bronze wings, kissed both hands amorously at the visitor from his perch on a circular sofa of damask satin and velvet in the center of the room. Just above his curly head a large crystal chandelier shed a soft light upon the rich furniture and costly bric a brac that were artistically grouped about the sofa. Gold-framed paintings off-set the heavy lambrequins and embroidered portieres that draped the doorways and windows. Other bronze figures filled the spaces between the ebony sideboards, whose treasures of silver ornaments and curiosities duplicated and reduplicated in the bewildering reflection of polished French mirrors of the mantel and alcove, Adjoining the parlor and entered through a curtained doorway is the sleeping apartment to the aforesaid young bear, with another collection of paintings and bric a brac and bronze scattered about. The bed is rosewood, the pillowcases of cambric and real old lace, and the coverlid soft old gold satin, superbly embroidered and lined with swan down. The dapper young man with the captivating moustache sank in the luxurious carpet at every step as he moved hither and thither exhibiting the treasures of the two rooms. This apartment and another, and even more elaborate one, containing $50,000 worth of art furniture, are reported to be the handsomest bachelor quarters in the city since Mr. William Henry Hurlbert broke up his bower of art and editorial comfort at the University building, It is estimated that it cost the gay young bear of Wall street something like $40,000 to indulge his artistic whims.

Show respect for old age. Youth does not always last.

Is Life Growing Longer?

To be told that under proper conditions we ought to live 100 years, and that the discouraging doctrine of the influence of heredity in shortening life is only true in a limited sense, is interesting to most people. So, also, is the circumstance that we are living longer than we used to live, and the assurance that much may yet be done to prolong our lives. The late Dr. Farr in his description of the march through life of 1,000,000 children, has given the following results: Nearly 150,000 will die in the first year, 52,000 in the second 28,000 in the third year, and less than 4,000 in the thirteenth year. At the end of 45 years 500,000, or one half, will have died. At the beginning of 60 years 370,000 will still be living. At the beginning of 80 years, 90,000; at 85 years, 38,000; and at 95 years, 2,100. At the beginning of 100 years there will be 223, and at 108 years 1. The mean lifetime of both sexes in England was calculated some years ago to be 40,858, or nearly 41 years. Mr. Humphreys has shown, however, that in the 5 years, 1876 to 1880, the mean age of death was 43 56 (females 45 3), being a gain of nearly 2¾ years. Thus within 20 years, notwithstanding an increased birth rate, density of population, and the unsanitary condition of towns suddenly grown large, more than 2½ years have been added to the life of every inhabitant of England.

"What is the kind of life which is increasing? Are we young longer, or mature longer, or old longer? Do we live longer, or are we only a little slower in dying?" I am bound to admit that some of the gain in early life is lost in middle life; that while the expectation of life at birth is 25 or more, the expectation from 35 to 50 is a fraction less. But notwithstanding the slight increase of mortality at 35 and upward, a large portion of the additional survivors live on to the higher ages. Of 1,000 born, the additional number of survivors is thirty-five at the age of 45, twenty-six at 55, nine at 65, three at 75 and one at 85. The increase is much greater among females. By far the larger proportion of the increased duration of human life in England is lived between twenty and sixty." It is interesting to ascertain what is the natural limit of existence. Dr. Farr says the natural lifetime of a man is a century. That is the length of time the body will live under the most favorable conditions. Another most interesting question is: "When does old age commence?" Dr. Farr has divided life as follows; Boyhood, 10 to 15 years; youth, 15 to 25; manhood, 25 to 55; maturity, 55 to 75; ripeness, 75 to 85, and old age, 85 and upward.

In taking the period of 65 to 75, and still following the fortunes of the million children born, we find that 309,029 enter this age and 161,124 leave it alive. Disease of the brain, heart and lungs are the most common; 31,400 die of old age. The number that enter the next decennial—75 to 85—are 161,124 and the number that leave it alive are 38,565. About 125 500 die, chiefly of lung, brain, heart and other local diseases. Nearly 59,000 die of atrophy, debility and old age. Some writer says he has met few or no cases of death from old age, everybody dying of some recognized disease. It is true that the symptoms of disease become obscure in old age, many cases of pneumonia and other inflammations escaping recognition. But it is also true that many deaths attributed to disease are mainly due to old age; slight injuries, cold, heat, want, or attacks which in early years would have been shaken off. Of the million with which we started, 2,135 live to the age of 95—223 to 100. Finally at the age of 108 one solitary life dies.

Railways in the Desert.

General Meigs, the greatest authority on military railway construction in the United States, shows that the Mexican Central Railway has been laid at the rate of nearly a mile a day, and asks why the British Government cannot do as well, or even better, between the Red Sea and the Nile. They would have to do much better than this in order to rescue Gen. Gordon. The distance from Suakim to Berber is 250 miles, and General Gordon cannot be expected to hold his ground 250 days. One thing, however, must not be forgotten. The news that the British were building such a railway would travel fast. Before the first section of fifty miles could be completed, the Soudanes on the Nile would be convinced that the British were in earnest, and they might be disposed either to declare for General Gordon or to disperse quietly.

General Meigs says nothing about the climate of the Soudan, which would probably prove a greater obstacle to railway construction than the engineering difficulties. Major Clarke, who has had great experience in railway building in India, ridicules in the London press the idea that the project is impracticable on account of the heat. He has built railways with a mean monthly temperature of 92 degrees Fahrenheit, night and day, and laughs at the excuse that it will be too hot during the summer to proceed with this work in the Soudan. Well-informed experts in England are confident that such a line would not only prove of the utmost importance in a military sense, but would ultimately be a profitable enterprise, since 100,000 tons of freight already finds their way down the Nile

Boers and Bushmen.

The Bushmen are the lowest type of aborigines in South Africa, and in their wild condition are a curse to the farmers, by their thefts of stock and their aversion to work. Consequently there is an open enmity between Boers and Bushmen, the farmers shooting the latter when they get a chance, and the Bushmen retaliating by firing, sometimes with fatal results, their poisoned arrows at the Boers. The government maintains a force of mounted police, which patrols the districts, but owing to its enormous extent and the nature of the country; it is very difficult for the police to act either in restraining Boers or arresting the Bushmen. One Saturday evening in last June, a Bushman, with his wife, niece and a little child, were seen in the neighborhood of land occupied temporarily by three brothers of the name of Steyn. This was about 30 miles from a place called Kanhardt. They made a fire and encamped by it for the night. Before daybreak Sunday morning shots were heard, the man and the two women were found killed by bullet wounds, the child's head giving the appearance of having had it dashed against a rock. There was strong evidence against the three prisoners, the Steyn brothers They had been out that morning with their guns, the cartridges picked up corresponded to those used by them, and it was sworn that they had made admissions proving their guilt. It was, however, also proved that there were four other Boers out that very morning close to the scene of the murder with their guns. The witnesses for the crown were Bushmen or Hottentots, whose evidence was much shaken in cross-examination; and the result was that, after a careful investigation of two days, the jury decided that the charge had been brought home to the prisoners in the dock. The verdict was received with great enthusiasm both in and outside the crowded court. The case had been removed from the circuit court of Victoria West to Cape Town, because it was feared that a fair trial could not be insured in the district where the prisoners lived, so strong is the feeling of sympathy among the Dutch farmers with those who suffer from depredations of Bushmen. Even in Cape Town the feeling seemed to be hardly less strong, and this incident will probably lead to the government taking more active measures towards the establishment of law and order on the northern border. In this case, although there can be no little doubt that a foul crime was committed by some among the seven farmers present at the scene, the three prisoners were rightly acquitted upon the evidence presented to the court.

Caliker and Flat-Irons.

In January last a good old-fashioned dealer in dry goods, groceries, hardware, and pretty much everything else, in the central portion of the State decided to take an inventory for the first time in twenty-one years. About the time it was completed a commercial traveler for a house in the city happened along and asked him how he came out.

"Well, it's kinder dubious," was the reply.

"How?"

"Why, I fell short of my estimate of stock by about $3,000."

"And you don't know how to make your figures come out even?"

"I confess I don't."

"Well, all you have to do is to mark everything up 20 per cent."

"Gineral Jackson!" gasped the old man; "but I kicked around in bed for three straight nights and never though of that. That's the way, of course and up goes the price of caliker and flat-irons."

Substitutes for Matches.

Countless accidents, as every one knows, arise from the use of matches. To obtain light without employing them, and without the danger of setting things on fire, an ingenious contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris in all the magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are kept. Any one may easily make a trial of it. Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass and put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea. Pour some olive oil heated to the boiling point upon the phosphorous; fill the vial about one-third full and then cork it tightly. To use this novel light remove the cork, allow the air to enter the vial and become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. When the light grows dim its power can be increased by taking out the cork and allowing a fresh supply of the air to enter the vial. In Winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands in order to increase the fluidity of the oil. The apparatus thus made may be used for six months.

Damp Walls.

Pictures hanging against a damp wall should be packed with lead paper such as is found in tea chests, or they should be held clear of the wall by affixing a cork at each corner of the frame. Either of these means will protect the pictures from the bad effects of the dampness

Silence never yet betrayed any one.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

We consider the man undone who is insensible to shame.

Before condemning search for condoning circumstances.

Say as little as possible of yourself and those near to you.

Never indulge in levity when people are engaged in worship.

Our true acquisitions lie only in our charities; we gain as we give.

Every man has 240 bones except the minstrel end-man, who has 244.

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives another pain.

Men of few faults are the least anxious to discover those of others.

A good surgeon must have an eagle's eye, a lion's heart and a lady's hand.

Too great refinement is false delicacy; and a true delicacy is solid refinement.

Beauty is worse than wine—it intoxicates both the holder and the beholder.

There is no beggar so destitute as he who can afford nothing to his neighbor.

The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.

As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before man.

Old age has deformities enough of its own; do not add to it the deformity of vice.

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice, and dull in every other.

Try to be happy in this very present moment; and put not off being so to a time to come.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human, the latter is divine.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your being one in adversity.

There is a class of men ever ready to pump you to any extent, if you only give them a handle.

Honest and courageous people have very little to say about either their courage or their honesty.

How noiselessly the snow comes down. You may see it, but never hear it. It is true charity.

As a great body is not without a like shadow, neither is eminent virtue without eminent detraction.

If there be a crime of deeper dye than all the guilty train of human vices, 'tis ingratitude.

Often the world discovers a man's moral worth only when its injustice has nearly destroyed him.

Perfect valor consists in doing without witnesses all we should be capable of doing before the world.

Live on what you have; live if you can on less; do not borrow, for vanity will surely end in shame

Nobody is perfect; but forbearance and love do much to soften the irritable hard edges of existence.

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object can accomplish something.

As no man can expect a continual train of prosperity, he ought not to apprehend a constant adversity.

Where the people are well educated, the art of piloting a state is best learned from the writing of Plato.

Good counsels observed are chains to grace, which, neglected, prove halters to strange, undutiful children.

Nature loves truth so well that it rarely admits of flourishing. Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty.

The repentance that is delayed till old age, is but too often a regret for the inability of committing more sins.

Good breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurrences of life.

Take away from mankind their vanity and their ambition, and there would be but few claiming to be heroes or patriots.

The firm without pliancy, and the pliant without firmness, resemble vessels without water and water without vessels.

Good nature is the very air of a good mind; the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

"Improve your opportunities," said Bonaparte to a school of young men; "every hour lost now, is a chance of future misfortune."

As ceremony is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance, so good breeding is an expedient to make fools and wise men equals.

A modest person seldom fail to gain the good will of those he converses with, because nobody envies a man who does not appear to be pleased with himself.

Good breeding is the art of showing men, by external signs, the internal regard we have for them. It arises from good sense, improved by conversing with good company.

A cottage will not hold the bulky furniture and sumptuous accommodations of the mansion, but, if God be there, a cottage will hold as much happiness as might stock a palace.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in prudently cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas! are let on long leases.

These men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance and an irregular life do as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.

He that visits the sick in hopes of a legacy, let him be never so friendly in all other cases, I look upon him in this to be no better than a raven that watches a weak sheep only to pick out its eyes.

LIFE'S WEST WINDOWS.

We stand at life's west windows,
And think of the days that are gone;
Remembering the coming sunset,
We, too, must remember the morn;
But the sun will set, the day will close,
And an end will come to all our woes.

As we watch from the western casements,
Reviewing our happy youth,
We mourn for its vanished promise
Of honor, ambition and truth;
But hopes will fade, and pride decay,
When we think how soon we must pass away.

We stand at life's west windows,
And turn not sadly away,
To watch on our children's faces
The noontide of sparkling day;
But our sun must set, our lips grow dumb,
And to look from our windows our children come.

Still looking from life's west windows;
And we know we would not again
Look forth from the eastern lattice,
And live over all life's pain.
Though life's sunlight be brilliant, its sunset is sweet,
Since it brings longed-for rest to our weary feet.

A DANGEROUS LOVE.

A winter day; a cold sky full of snow dancing down in joyous vivacity, to cover, with negligent charity, the ugly little town and hide its curious air of incompletion. The walls of adobe and stone, the incongruities of design, the irregular uneven streets full of rock in the rough together with hill-setting of numerous abandoned prospect-holes and rudimentary tunnels, gave a whimsical suggestion that Titans had left unfinished a town they had been cutting out from the earths's raw material.

This was the outside aspect as seen through a pair of tall windows, with curtains stretched back to gather every ray of light from the dim, dull sky. That light, scant as it was, brought out the homelike cheer within. The warm red of the carpet and casual fittings comforted the eye. At the windows broad shelves full of plants, that gave the sole suggestion of luxury, barring the aromatic brilliance of a fragrant cedar fire. A room of whose possibilities the most had been made, full of the personality of its tenants; a room where a man was very apt to get a sense of repose and ministration—chief requirements of the masculine nature.

Edward Lamb found its effect like that of leaning at ease in a homely big chair that had the knack, like all the chairs at this house, of fitting the human frame. A large, fair man, slightly inclining to stoutness, he was of that type of Irish beauty that involves wholesome, clear skin, flushed with delicate rosiness, abundant blonde hair, and deep blue eyes, with more sleepy tenderness than was strictly essential behind their long, thick lashes.

"I'm very fearful I'm in for another fortnight," he said; not much chance of the roads opening while this sort of thing goes on."

Miss Soulsby left the window, and came back to her low seat on the hearth, laughing. The impatience of his words was so completely at variance with the deliberation and contentment of his tone.

"Possess your soul in patience," she said. "It is only a question of days for you, and then——" She made an expressive little gesture of farewell and departure.

"And you?—are not you coming East some day?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a certain blithe skepticism, "when we sell a mine!"

Mr. Lamb smiled at her satirical touch upon the sanguine creed of the camp. "Ledyard was wondering what could keep me here," he said, inconsequently; "a Bohemian born, for whom the noise and hurry of cities is as the breath of life."

Madelon Soulsby looked at him intently. "Well," she said, a little sharply, "what has kept you?"

And yet he knew that she was perfectly aware what had kept him. Idlers both, they could hardly have counted the long, companionable afternoons they had spent together that winter. The little town was agog with the Irishman's infatuation. It would have needed more than their joint asseveration to have convinced the gossips that between these two no love-making had been.

"Yes, I ought to have gone last week," he said, ignoring her audacity, "when Ledyard went."

"Why did you not go?" she persisted.

The household cat had leaped upon her lap—a vicious, big beast, whose claws had a wicked way of unsheathing themselves upon fondling fingers. Mr. Lamb found himself dwelling on the fact that he never had seen Dick so requite Miss Soulsby's careless endearments. The lazy creature laid himself luxuriously across her knees, like a great gray muff, as the girl nestled her hands on his warm fur—delicate hands those, always cold; not clammy, but cold with a firm and reticent force of their own.

Some day who knows?—it may be made a penal offence—the exercise of this capacity some women have for indirect challenge; this tacit wooing that perhaps overweighs a man's prerogative of outspeaking.

Edward Lamb was a phlegmatic man enough ordinarily and little given to impulses; but just now he would have bartered his soul's salvation for the right to displace Dick's parded fur with his own handsome fair head, to feel that caressing touch press down his throbbing eyelids. To his dying day he would not forget the picture that instant photographed on the retina of his heart. For him, hereafter, no wonder of art nor revelation of living beauty could dispel the memory of the graceful, girlish shape whose quietude told of repression, not inertia; the air of absolute self-confidence and cool, impartial self-disdain; the bright face, with that mocking phrase of mingled wooing and warning; the grave, childish wistfulness on that rounded brow; the sweet lips just now curved in scorn; the intent, amber eyes.

Mr. Lamb averted his gaze, and took up a novel from a couch in the inglenook. By the malignity of that perverse Fate who misregulates to inopportunity these crucial moments, it was a novel treating of the domestic adventures of a young journalist and the pathetic small ceremonies of his wife. both had read the tale, inevitably their comments must partake of sentimental coloring.

"Is it the manlier way," said Mr. Lamb with a fine air of unconcern and indifference, "to offer a woman such a life as that?—or would one better protect her from self-sacrifice by keeping silence?

That man is most fatuous who fancies that a woman will not make instant personal application of such a speech. An exasperating smile of discernment bent Miss Soulsby's lip.

"Men have the prerogative of committing any madness," she said; "with woman rests the veto power of self-protection against such insanity."

"Are you so worldly?"

"I may well be," said the girl bitterly; "I have known privation all my life long—that teaches the true value of this world's goods.

Involuntarily his gaze fell straight upon her garb—soft, rich gray, its outlines defined here and there by broad bands of gay Roman stripe in some velvety-looking woolen fabric.

"I can not conceive your having known the need of money," he said; "few women are dressed like that——" He stopped, becoming conscious how pointed was his speech.

"Few are," she asserted, laughing, "happily for themselves and the peace of their households. I see. You like my frock—men are so short-sighted—blind bats! You like it and why? Because it is nicely proportioned, and it is true to its purpose. Do you see?" She held her drapery forward naively. "This is a frock for the house—not the sort of costume one would wear on the street. Harmony, adaptability; that is it, not elegance. The whole thing cost me—three dollars."

"What!"

"It is quite true. I paid that for the gray flannel. The bright stripe was the best portion of a worn out shawl, and I had the buttons," with an air of triumphant conclusion.

Mr. Lamb found something very brave and very pathetic in the simplicity and detail of this confession. This endurance of vanity's mortification appeared heroic as contrasted with the lavish expenditure of other women far less lovely and worthy. But then, men usually are willing to concede great virtue to the practicality that achieves sightly results. If Miss Soulsby's attire had been unbecoming, or if Miss Soulsby's self had been less pleasant to the eye, no doubt her exposition of ways and means might have seemed sordid and revolting in the extreme. Also, some allowance must be made for the altitude of delightful intimacy implied in confidences on a topic so nearly personal as this of toilet matters. Altogether, many things go to modify the triviality in value of discussions—between woman and man—on puerile themes.

"I thank you," said Edward Lamb, almost reverently.

"But this is all in the very worst possible taste," said Miss Soulsby, briskly; "sooth to say, I am in a huge fit of disgust—thanks, no doubt, to the weather. All this might look far more endurable by a warmer light," with a disdainful gesture comprehending the whole room, with its cheery, make-shift decorations. "Do you know," she went on, while the man sat speechless before her daring—or her innocence, as might be—"I have lately discovered in my nature a vein of strong sensuousness, much to my surprise; for I had fancied myself rather an ascetic person. But no! I delight in pleasant sounds, I feast on beauteous sights, I revel in agreeable odors. Can anything thrill the soul like delicious scents?—the touch of grateful texture charms me!"

She put the gray cat suddenly down upon the red brick hearth, as if with it she decisively set aside poverty, economy, and all sordid and distasteful things. Leaning forward, she stretched her curving hand toward the leaping flame.

"I could never be completely happy while cold," she said, "nor utterly miserable with my body clad in warmth. Oh, I do understand how people can sell love and liberty—yes, and honor—for luxury!"

Where was the reserved and maidenly companion of a moment since, with her chaste cameo face and corresponding fingers? This was a young Lamia, full of sensuous longing, open and unconcealed. Edward Lamb sprang to his feet and, whirling toward the fire, tore from his bosom a letter he had hidden there. All day it had burned there in his breast full of its own admonition.

"I would have put it in her hands," he told himself between the muffled plunges of his heart, "but now there is no need. Her own speech has taught me what she feels." He dropped the letter between the cedar logs, with a very storm of passions and temptations warring within him. And yet—so speedily, so silently, are made the decisions that determine human destinies!—before the curled and crackling ash flew upward, black and writhing, a strange revulsion of feeling swept over him, and he loathed himself for the sin he would have done.

He turned reluctant eyes on Madelon Soulsby, afraid and ashamed; and behold she sat, unconscious and composed as some young saint, her grave brow serious and calm, her delicate hands folded, as if for prayer. Had Mr. Lamb come very near making a mistake?

Does a man live who can battle with temptation and overcome it, and then abandon the field without further dalliance with evil? Is it that we like to parade our power and make show of our strength?

"What a little creature you are!" said Edward Lamb. "How tall, definitely? Stand up and let me see."

He put out his hand as if to raise her from the chair but he drew short of her finger-tips, For his life, he dared not now presume by so much as that slight touch. She stood up as simply as a child. "What was it that Orlando said about his lady's stature?"

"'Just as high as my heart,'"—she barely breathed the words, yet with exquisite tenderness, inclining her head with a movement unspeakably sweet and shy, until her cheek bent just above his throbbing heart, yet quite apart from him.

But before her hair was stirred by the sigh from his drooping lips, she sprang back like a creature at bay, her brow knit in a frown, her eyes blazing indignation and reproach

'How dare you!" she cried. "What a pitiful pretext! How ingenious! How full of courage!"

What wonder that the fair Irishman blushed for his own poor ruse to bring her near him for a moment! Was this acting? Had she only affected just now to discover his motive? Was his ardor answered by wild rapture in her own in-disciplined heart? Or was she like some fair saint, far above the comprehension of earthly passions? Could she have used ignorantly the dangerous phraseology of evil, as a child might play unwittingly with engines of destruction—each innocently vain of its fancied knowledge? "Come in!" Miss Soulsby's sweet voice followed a knock at the door.

Mr. Lamb's associate came into the room.

"Ledyard telegraphs that the line is open now, and a party is starting out. You have not a moment to spare. No one knows how long we may be shut in here, once the spring thaws set in."

And so, before the curious scrutiny of this observer, they closed the day and bade each other but a formal adieu.

Mr. Edward Lamb brought to its close a letter, sitting in the reading-room of a hotel in the city at the western sea-gate. Sundry influences had delayed its completion; he had just come to the end of his transcontinental trip; a certain sense of freedom and elation was still new enough to intoxicate him, heart and brain; he could not put out of his mind his sensation, when, crossing the bay from the train, he first caught sight of the city looming ahead like some mighty monster in bronze. And an acquaintance he had made had restrained him for a time.

He was but just putting pen to paper when he was greeted by a fellow journalist, who presently introduced Mr. Lamb to a man sitting near; a man whose name stands historic in the record of the State, whose position and great wealth might have commanded the younger man's attention. Beyond these, his interest had been won by the mellow wisdom and gentle shrewdness of this quiet, kindly potentate, who as per the Pacific journalists' dictum, "owned half a county."

Even now, despite the vital interest of the lines he was writing, Mr. Lamb found his mind and his eyes straying toward his neighbor. The fine small head, venerable with its scant white hair and flowing gray beard, was in relief against the wall, that threw up all its wholesome freshness and calm benevolence. Mr. Lamb found a sort of fascination in this contemplation, and divided his attention pretty equally between the gentleman and the letter.

As he folded the sheet he lifted his eyes toward the general staircase; coming down from the floor above was the woman he was addressing.

Self-possessed and easy poised, she came toward him with the old free step and the old impenetrable challenge on brow and lip—a little warmer of tint, a little brighter of eye than when they parted. It was only when she had come very close to him that he noted the exceeding richness of her attire, worn with the same careless grace as the old time flannel.

"She does become fine raiment!" his thought exulted, "and yet she would not seem endimanchee in cloth of gold."

She paused beside his chair, and looked straight into his kindling eyes with her own unwavering gaze.

"To think I meet you here!" he said; "I was sending you a letter to El Paraiso—see! Take it—read it now! Incoherent as it is, it will speak as my lips cannot."

He put the paper into her reluctant hand,

"I would rather not read it, I think," she said, gently; "let me explain first."

"Read!" he said, almost fiercely, and she read slowly down the page:

"It was a year since I had heard one word of you [the letter ran, with that abrupt beginning which signifies absolute absorption) when Ledyard writing, mentioned casually that in passing through El Paraiso he had met you there. The next day I started West again. I am here but I dare not go farther until I send in advance my explanation—not an excuse, mind—for what seemed a cruel and cowardly retreat when we parted out yonder—you remember the bleak and hopeless day. The fight I fought that afternoon has disabled ever since; but also it has strengthened me. Can you understand what it meant to have you there before my eyes, within reach of my arms, and to leave you. To know your solid surroundings, to hear of your privations, to see you beating your wings against your prison bars, and to know that the pleasures and luxuries I would have heaped upon you I must render in unwilling tribute to a woman I abhorred. You did not know—no one on this side knew—that I had a wife I married her in London when I was just of age. She was an honest woman—I would have divorced herelse; but her coarse and vulgar nature made my life a hell. I gave up everything to her, and came over to New York. She was nestled in luxury, and you were in actual want! Now you understand the temptation I battled with out yonder. I had a wild dream of carrying you away with me. How you would have reigned a little queen in the bright and careless set I knew! Just as that wonderful adaptability will make you now the most finished and gracious of grandes dames. I had a letter from her in my hand that day, and burned it in your cedar fire when I thought to do you that wrong. But the look on your face drove back my words, thank God! and I can offer you now a guiltless future, for the woman who was my wife is dead. I am following this letter to-morrow.

Faithfully yours, EDWARD LAMB.

She had grown very pale. She looked up with a gasp, one hand on her heart. Before Mr. Lamb could speak, could touch her, the gray-haired man he had been watching had come to her side.

"What is it, Madelon?"

No voice of youth ever held half the tenderness of that old man's tone.

She made a brave attempt to smile in reassurance.

"It was foolish—I am a little nervous to-day, perhaps—and Mr. Lamb has given me, in this letter, ill news of an old friend. I will go away and rest a little from the shock. But first let me introduce—— What Mr. Lamb? Have you already met—my husband?"

A Rare Book.

At a meeting of a literary club held in New York, some months ago, Mark Twain was the essayist of the evening, and, for the purpose of fully illustrating the subject under consideration, he read numerous extracts from a rare book which had been lent to him for the occasion. It was a very rare volume and it had come into Mr. Clemens' hands only by accident and for a short time. It happened that Mr. Cable was then Mr. Clemen's guest, sick at his house. Mr. Cable had the book, and he had borrowed it from a gentleman in New York who valued it so highly that he had repeatedly besought Mr. Cable to treasure it with the utmost care, and return it without fail. Indeed. Mr. Cable was so careful of it that he hesitated to let Mr. Clemens take it with him from the house that evening and was uneasy until he brought it back in safety.

The reading was a complete success, and the book was heartily enjoyed. It was found that the Hon. Henry C. Robinson had a copy, which had belonged to his brother, l Mr. Lucius Robinson, but to almost all present the book was entirely novel.

Mr. Clemens dertermined to have a copy, and he wrote to a New York book-buying house directing them to buy it for him regardless of cost. He must have it. Time passed, but the book did not come; and finally a letter came instead, saying that careful inquiry and long search had simply demonstrated that the book could not be had. It was out of print and out of existence. That ended the matter.

Rev. Mr. Twitchell who was was at the gathering, remembered that he had seen the book on sale in New Haven when he was a boy in college, and a few weeks ago while in that city he stepped into the old store where he had once seen it on the shelves. The same old proprietor was there, and remembered his visitor. "Do you recall such-and-such a book?" asked Mr. Twichell. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "and I remember so-and-so (the author) when he was in college, and a pleasant flow of reminiscence followed. Mr. Twichell timidly asked whether it would be possible to secure a copy of the book now at this late day, and hardly dared to hope for a favorable reply.

"Well," was the answer, "I undertook to put my cellar in order the other day, and I found about a cord of them down there, and I think I could supply you if you wanted quite a number.

He inquired the price of the book (for a copy of which an unrestricted offer had been sent out) and was told that they were ten cents apiece. He took a dozen and came back to Hartford. Tying up six of them, he put them in his pocket a few days later when he was going to walk with Mr. Clemens.

Introducing the subject of the rare volume, Mr. Twichell casually inquired of his companion if he had ever found a copy of it.

"Never," said Mr. Clemens, "There are none in existence. The book is something we must go without."

"What would you give for a copy?" asked Mr. Twichell, and the answer was that it wasn't a question of money. He would give whatever was asked. The price was for the owner to set, then he would pay it. But it was idle to talk about it, as the book was unobtainable.

"Well, Mark," said Mr. Twichell, producing the package, "if that's the way you feel, here are six to begin with; and, if these aren't enough I can get you a couple of hundred more."

The unlimited order for one copy at any price has been rescinded and it will take a bonfire to make the book a rare one.

An Altered Nose.

Given a clean shaven face, the features of which are not specially prominent, and it is comparatively easy for an artist in make-up to transform it into a fair likeness of any type of character he wishes to represent, or even to imitate a particular individual. The face in his hands becomes almost as plastic as the clay under the touch of the sculptor. Of course the actor cannot remold his features, but by putting on different colored paints he can present an effect which, viewed from a little distance, has all the appearance of having been remodeled. The great secret underlying all the triumphs of this art is that white brings into prominence and black depresses. For instance, take a nose that is reasonably straight. Suppose it is desired to make it a pug. Put a little dark brown on the bridge and make the end lighter than all the rest of the face. The gradations have to be nicely shaded, and there comes in the art. To reverse the process and produce a marked aquiline, hook or Jewish nose, put white on the bridge and darken down the tip a little.

Bossing the Work.

A citizen of Woodward avenue, Detroit, was bossing the work of fitting screen doors to his house when a man with a very charitable expression of countenance turned in at the gate and inquired:

"Going to have screen doors?"

"Yes."

"To keep flies out?"

"Yes."

"Then stop work right where you are. You won't need 'em."

"Why not?"

"Because I live just back of you on the other street, and this morning I bought a cow. I'm going to keep her in the barn all summer, and you can bet your bottom dollar that every fly in the City of Detroit will put in his full time on her back. I had one three years ago, and she drew flies in from seven miles around, and three different fly-screen men sued me for damages for killing their summer's business!"

The Law of Warranties.

A warranty is an agreement that a thing to be sold is of a certain quality or goodness. If this is not true, the seller must pay what the buyer loses by the bargain. A warranty made after the bargain is finished is not binding. It, however, will be good if it is paid for.

Ordinary warranties are made in terms like these: "I guarantee that this horse is not lame:" or, "I warrant that this watch will keep good time;" again, "You may depend upon it, that cloth is all wool." When goods are so warrantied, the seller must pay damages if they are not all that he says they are.

A mere expression of opinion or judgment is not warranty. If, for example, the seller of a dog says he thinks he is a good, safe animal, there is no warranty that the dog will not bite. Simply praising the goods one sells is no warranty. The law allows a man to have a good opinion of his own property, and the buyer must be on his guard against "dealers' talk." This law is founded on the old rule of *caveat emptor* (let the buyer beware.)

It often happens when trades are made that written agreements, called "bills of sale," are made, so that the buyer may have something to show his right to what he has bought. A written description of the goods in the bill of sale is a warranty that they are equal to the description. If the bill of sale does not contain any, a word-of-mouth guaranty is good for nothing.

Warranties do not apply to a defect which can be plainly seen, unless the seller warrants the thing sold to be free from that defect. Suppose that a horse with only one eye is warranted sound. This warranty would not cover the lost eye if the buyer has seen the horse, for he must have known it when he bought the horse.

Some warranties are inferred by law. When a man sells goods there is always a warranty that he owns and has a right to sell them. This warranty is made, though nothing is said about it.

Also, when goods are sold by a sample there is warranty that the whole is equal in quality to the sample shown. In this case, the law says that there was an agreement between the seller and the buyer that the sample should represent all the goods sold.

Manufacturers also warrant that their products are merchantable. This rule, however, is not applied to cases in which the buyer selects his goods, or has a good chance to examine them before he makes a bargain.

When goods are bought for a special purpose, and the seller knows of it, he is supposed to warrant them suitable for that use. For example. the buyer says: I wish to purchase a good brush to use in grooming my horse." The brush sold to him is warranted to be for stable use.

The law also infers that dealers in meat and other articles of food warrant that what they sell is wholesome, though nothing is said about it at the time of the sale.

There are some exceptions to this rule. Auctioneers and Sheriffs do not warrant that they own what they sell. The law will not infer this warranty, for everybody knows that they sell the property of others. When the seller says that he is not sure he owns the property, there is no warranty. Under these circumstances the buyer takes his chances, and must stand the loss if there is any.

The seller of a promissory note, however, warrants that the signatures on the note are real, and that the maker of the note is bound by it. If it is a forgery, or if the maker is a minor, the seller may be sued on the warranty.

There is no warranty in any case if the seller refuses to make one. The law never infers a warranty if one has not actually been made either orally or in writing.

Cairo.

Egypt has one large and quite beautiful city; this is known as Cairo (Ky-ro) to Europeans, and it is called Masr-el-Kaherah by the Arabs; Kaherah meaning "victorious." It was founded about the end of the tenth century by a Moslem general who had been sent from Tunis to invade Egypt; he signalled his victory by building a city which became the capital soon after it was founded. It has gone through many sieges, and had a prominent place in the history of the Crusades. The great Moslem conqueror, Saladin, built strong walls around Cairo, and founded the citadel on the hill at the southern end. The city is about two miles broad by three in length, and stands on a plain, overlooked by the range of Mokattam Hills. A new section called Ismaileeyah has been recently added, increasing the size of the city greatly.

Cairo was the city of the Caliphs, or Moslem rulers down to 1517; from that time till it was captured by the French in 1798, it was the chief city of the Turkish province of Egypt. The French held it three years, when it was captured by the Turks and English; ten years later Mohammed Ali became an almost independent ruler of the country, and from his time up to the recent war, Egypt has been ruled by his family, annual tribute to Turkey being paid.

Cairo is still the capital of Egypt; the Viceroy or Khedive lives there except during the hottest part of summer, when he goes to his palace in Alexandria. Egypt since the war has been under European control, but neither England nor France wants it, so it is now proposed that the Khedive govern the country, assisted by able ministers, a legislative control and an elective assembly.

Private Dwellings.

There are fifteen private dwellings in Boston which are taxed for $100,000 and upwards. These are the Tudor house $100,000; Mr H. H. Hunnewell's $100 000; Hon. Martin Brimmer's $101,000; Mr. Edward Austin's, $102,000; Mr. H. L. Higginson's $110,000; Gen. Charles A. Whittier's, $135,000; the Brewer mansion, $155,000; the Beebe mansion, $158,000; Abbott Lawrence's, $105,000; the Samuel Hooper house, $111,000; Hon. Oliver Ames's, $116,000; Mr. J. Montgomery Sears's $115,000; John C. Phillip's $145,000.

Hard and Soft Coal.

After hanging around a Woodward avenue, Detroit, hardware store for a quarter of an hour he cautiously observed:

"Maybe I like to see some ice-box."

"Certainly. We have a full and complete line. This is the size for an average family.

"Please explain to me what dot ice-box does."

"Does? Why, it saves ice."

"Vhell, I dunno, I vhas not in der ice-peesness, und if I save some I can't sell it. What else?"

"It keeps your meat."

"Yes, if I haf some meat it may keep him. Does it wind up und play some tunes any where?"

"Of course not. If you put your milk, meat and berries in this box they are kept fresh and sweet. Didn't you ever see an ice-box before?"

"Dot vhas my peesness! I now like to ask you if dis ice-box vhas a lawn-mower, too?"

"No, sir."

"Vhas dere some burglar alarm in him?"

"No."

"Vhas he an alarm-clock dot wake you up shust vhen you vhas der most shleepy?"

"No."

"Does it save me any taxes, und can I use him for fly-screens?"

"This is an ice-box. All you have to do is to put the ice in here and the provisions on the shelves. Everything is kept cold and fresh and clean."

"Does it run with hard or soft coal?"

The clerk looked at him for a half a minute, and then walked away and sat down.

"Vhell, I can't help it," said the other, as he started to go out. 'If dot vhas simply some ice in a box I can do dot mys-lf und save expense. If it plays some waltzes or saves fuel or keeps scarlet fever away or keeps from mein house burglars, I like to let you talk mit me for two hours. I belief he vhas some frauds. Good-bye!"

Bitten by a Cobra.

Among many instances of snake-bite poisoning I have seen, said a traveler in India, was a strong young Brahmin of 20, well known to me, who had been bitten during the night while watching his maize crop. Ere I knew of it they had brought him into my compound in front of the bungalow. As yet he walked quite steadily, only leaning on the arm of another man. There was that peculiar drowsy look in his eyes, however, as from a strong narcotic, which indicated his having been bitten for some time, and left but little room for hope now. He could still clearly tell me particulars. He had been bitten he said, on putting his foot to the ground while moving off his charpoy in the dark, but, thinking the noise was that of a non-poisonous snake, had given no more heed to the matter, and gone to sleep again, till he was awoke by his friends coming in search of him. With some difficult I was able to find the bite—very faint, no larger than the prick from a pin, but still the unmistakable double mark of the poison-fangs. He felt the poison, he said, gradually a scending the limb, and pointed to a part just above the knee, where he felt it had already reached, the limb below that being, he said, benumbed, and painless to the touch, like the foot when "asleep." I gave him the usual remedies, and kept him walking to and fro, but gradually his limbs seemed to be losing their power of voluntary motion, and his head was beginning to droop from the overpowering drowsiness that was surely gathering over him. At intervals he pointed out the poison line steadily rising higher, and was still able to answer questions clearly on being roused. At length it seemed to be of no use torturing him further by keeping him moving about, and he was allowed to remain at rest. Shortly after this, while being supported in a sitting posture, all at once, without any premonitory sign, he gave one or two long sighs, and life ceased, about an hour after he had himself walked into the compound. There was something terribly real in this faculty of pointing out each stage of the ascending poison (as the snake-bitten patient always can) that was gradually bringing him nearer and nearer to death, with the prospect of only another hour or half-hour of life remaining to him; and yet the patient does not seem to realize this with the keenness that an on-looker does, probably from the poison benumbing at the same time the powers of the mind as well as of the body.

Price of Coins.

The progress of intelligence has affected coins in these days no less than books. It is only in the very out-of-the-way places that coins are to be picked up for a song. The chief hunting-ground, Asia Minor, is well looked after by the dealers, and the private collector has, of course, to pay them their profit. The increasing in value may be gauged by the following instance: A gold coin of Mithridates, the size of our half sovereign, fetched 25 guineas in 1777. In 1817 it came to the hammer, and was knocked down at £80 to a well-known collector. Unfortunately for him a duplicate soon afterward appeared in a safe and he had to pay £90 for that. Later on still a third turned up, and that fell to his bid at £100. Yet a fourth came to light in 1840. The owner of the three bid up to £110, but had to give in to a bid of £113 from a rival. Fancy his feelings! The rare brass medallions of Commodus, intrinsic value 2d. or 3d. fetch up to £30, and the large pieces of Syracuse, the finest coins perhaps that we know of, regularly run up to £50 and £60. It is evident, therefore, that it is not every one who can indulge the passion for coin collecting.

MATRIMONIAL: The custom of heading marriage notices with the names of the contracting parties separated by a dash, sometimes produces curious results. For instance, a contemporary had a few weeks ago; "Birch—Twiggs," "Bull — Rush," "Price — Gift" and "Cawte—Cold."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 18, '84.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

G. R. SPIGELMYER AND C. A. KRAPE, of the "SUPPLY DEPOT," SPRING MILLS, PA.,

SAMUEL W. WAIT AND JOHN W. RUNKLE, of the "FAIR,"

INVITE YOUR ATTENTION TO THE CHOICE LINE OF SUMMER GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

☞ *SPECIAL.* ☜

We have secured from the manufacturers and importers some wonderful bargains in Jerseys that you will do well to avail yourselves of at an early date before the lines are broken.

1 *lot of Imported Jerseys in Blues, Blacks, Cardinal and Brown at* $3 75, *regular price* 5 50.

1 *lot of Cardinal at* $3 50, *regular price* 4 50.

1 *lot Blues at* $3 50 *regular price* 4 50.

1 *lot Black Braided, Pleated back, with Bow, Collar and French front at* $3 75, *regular price* 5 00.

1 *lot of Black, Pleated back, and with Bow at* $2 75, *regular price* 4 00.

1 *lot of Black at* $1 25.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, June,* 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

——Millheim intends having a first-class 4th of July jollification.

Rug fringes—Garmans.

——Mr. Runk, of Spring Mills, called in to see us and have a pleasant chat.

5000 yards best standard prints reduced from 8c to 5c at the Bee-hive.

——Mr. Lucas, of Centre Hill, favored our sanctum with a call.

Curtain and curtain poles—Garmans.

——Up to date, this season, we have had excellent luck at trout fishing.

——Lake herring, shad, white fish, trout and pickerel, at Lewis' store, Bellefonte.

——Samuel Slack, one of the working democrats of this valley, gave us a call.

Carpets and window shades—Garmans.

——The frame work for Harper & Kreamer's ware-house is being put up.

1000 yards Pacific lawns, reduced from 15c to 6½c, at the Bee-hive.

——Brisbin is being rebuilt rapidly and more substantial buildings are being erected.

Cheapest, first-class store—Garmans.

——Joseph Durst, of Mifflinburg, gave us a pleasant call. He is visiting relatives here, at his native place.

——Receiving goods daily; don't fail to see them; bottom prices, at J. D. Long's.

——Thanks to our pleasant lady friend, Miss May Meyer, for a sweet bouquet upon our desk.

— We have the largest assortment of fish in Bellefonte. Call and examine them—Lewis, Humes' block.

——Mrs. Adam Moore and Mr. Samuel Winters, both aged people of Millheim, are very ill and not expected to live long.

We beat all in prices—Garmans.

——Were pleased to have a call from Jac. Wagner, Jr. Mrs Wagner was also in to witness the work of printing papers.

——Shafer's hotel, at Spring Mills, will be found a pleasant place to stop at and feel at home. Man and beast always well provided for.

——Our neighbor and knight of the lightning rod, Mr. Geiss, as he goes out with his wagon, reminds us of the protection all buildings stand in need of.

— A siding is now being put down for the Centre Hall station, which will be on the east side of the public road and on the south side of the railroad, near the Manor line.

——Go to Stover's Marble yard, at Bellefonte, for fine work and low prices. Stover can furnish a monument or tombstone of any price or style, that will render satisfaction to anybody.

——John M. Furey, of Pleasant Gap gave us a call. He is a veteran Democrat, with half a century of faithful party service to boast of and a good citizen besides. He is a candidate for Commissioner as will be seen in list of announcements.

——John Q. Miles, one of the sterling Democrats of Huston twp., gave us a pleasant call. He is a candidate for Sheriff, as will be seen in the list of announcements.

——The name of James Griffith, of Halfmoon, an old line Democrat, and well qualified for Treasurer, is announced as a candidate for that office.

——A class of catechumens was confirmed by Rev. N. J. Miller on Sunday, 8, at Rebersburg. At the same service the holy communion was celebrated. A second class is being prepared for union with the church at the fall communion.

——A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, is the people's choice for goods in that line and for low prices. Stock and assortment surpass any other in the county, and all warranted to be as represented. Any style of boot or shoe for men, women, or children, can be found there. Call at Mingle's before purchasing elsewhere if you would secure a bargain.

——Jacob M'Cool's new sawmill, at Spring Mills, is in running order and has all the latest machinery for manufacturing all kinds of lumber.

1 lot button gaiters, cloth-topped, kid-foxed, reduced from $1.50 to $1 at the Bee-hive.

— Thursday, Friday and Saturday last were damp and chilly. All vegetation is growing rapidly—some of the wheat has become rank and is lodging under the weight of the rains.

——Fish for harvest, a full assortment, at Lewis', Humes' block, Bellefonte.

——In our last issue, by error, we made mention of two new Spring Mills firms—Spigelmyer & Krape and Waite & Runkle. Mr. Spigelmyer is still sole proprietor of the two popular Spring Mills stores.

——1000 chestnut posts for sale by J. D. Long.

——An examining board of pension claimants, appointed by the government, consisting of Drs. Hayes and Seibert, of Bellefonte, and W. A. Jacobs, of this place, has been organized, and will meet Wednesday of every week in Bellefonte.

——Go to Lewis' store, Bellefonte, for all kinds of lake fish.

——Landlord Bibby, of the Spring Mills summer resort, got hitched to the big trout we made mention of in our last issue, in the Georges Valley run, and which he had been angling after for some time. He captured the beauty a few days ago—it measured 17¾ inches.

1 lot ladies' kid walking shoes, reduced from $1.25 to 75c at the Bee hive.

——From an elegantly penned invitation to a reception, we are apprized of the nuptials of Dr. Rishel, of this place, with a lady of Baltimore, to-day. Absence of the editor and lady prevent our presence upon the pleasurable occasion, but the happy pair have our warmest and best wishes all the same.

——On Friday evening a Hungarian lad, aged about 16 years, attempted to board a passenger train near Manayunk, and missing his hold fell to the track, the wheels passing over and cutting off both his legs.

This is one of numerous accidents of the kind continually happening. Centre Hall boys take warning, if you value your legs and heads don't jump on and off the cars.

——A special train with General Sup't Westfall, and a dozen of other railroad officials of Williamsport, reached Spring Mills, at noon on Mouday, on a pleasure jaunt to the cave and to inspect the new road to Centre Hall. The party dined at Bibby's and after partaking of a splendid dinner at this favorite hotel proceeded to the cave in a hack, and returning went by special to Centre Hall.

We lead, never follow—Garmans.

——Tracklaying on our railroad was interrupted on Thursday, for want of iron, after getting about ½ mile west of this place. The rails, we were informed by the contractor, had been ordered, but he could not account for the non-arrival of it. The hands, in the mean time, are at work on the switch. We hope there will be no delay or postponement, and that the road will go on right thro'.

N. B.—Since writing the above we are informed that the rails for the continuation of the work are expected on in a few days.

Cure for Croup.—Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflamation, and injuries.

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER,
2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

LINDEN HALL NEWS.

Please announce in your next issue for the benefit of our Republicans who the Republican nominees for president and vice-president are; seems they have not heard the news yet—no jollification. Candidates are still calling with broad smiles. The new roof on D. T. Wieland's barn was the work of Daniel Musser and "boys;" the ventilators give the old barn the appearance of a new one. Mrs. Windsor, of Michigan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Hess. John Meyers, of Boalsburg, is suffering from erysipelas; his condition is critical. Our band boys feel good over the puff they got in the "Reporter" last week, especially the leader. The railroad picnic has not yet been fully discussed, further than a certain gentleman said, if he were 20 years younger or his father's grandfather's son, etc., he would——Ha, ha, so you fellows down there needn't flatter yourselves too much on a fourth of July picnic up here. Another blacksmith shop is to be erected here; we are in need of another. Does X, the correspondent of the "Centre Democrat," also want a gate on "that other fence" as he calls it? Then there would be one a piece. MAX.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Mr. Chas. Rooker is back from his trip to Muncy where he attended his sister's wedding. Mr. J. P. Condo has purchased a property on Bellefonte avenue, Lock Haven, where he intends moving before long; John is salesman, for the grocery firm of Smith, Foster & Co., and is a kind, jolly and good-natured fellow. The hogs and chickens are playing havoc in the potato patches in our town. J. W. Bartges & Bro. done some fine painting for Wm. Pealer; they know how to do it. Every thing passed off nicely at the raising of John F. Heckman's barn; Mr. Lucas is the contractor. Everybody, with all their children, were out to see Washburn's show and black elephant. Some of the Penn Hall boys were to the entertainment—"Harry's Babies"—at Spring Mills; we preceive they had too much "ice water." Messrs. Zeigler, of Nittany, Condo and Bartges, with their ladies, visited Penn's cave. NEWS BOY.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Wm. Allison, G. A. Runk and Philip Dale have been improving their grounds with fences. M'Cool and Krape are in full blast with their steam sawmill. The grangers' hall is up and under roof; the carpenters—Thomas Bro's, of Centre Hall—are making a first-class job. Jas. Kennely is getting his furniture store roof spouted. Rev. Roeder, of the German Reformed church, held communion services here last Sunday, and is building up quite a congregation; he began with ten members, and now they number thirty—five members were added last Sunday. NEWS BOY.

OH! OH!

This howling, jumping, raging toothache! I would give anything for relief. Well; it won't cost you much. 15 cents will get you a bottle of the Great Zingari Toothache Drops. Guaranteed. For toothache and neuralgia the Great Zingari have no equal. Keep them in the house, they may save you hours of agony. Sold by J. D. Murray and all dealers in medicine. 2t

——At Gordon & Landis' Machine Shops, Bellefonte, will be found the best line of machinery and farm implements in the country. They keep on hand and are agents for the Deering Binders, and make the Junior Deering binder, weight 1200, a specialty—it is the latest improved binder in market. The firm also handles the Adbance reaper and mower, hay-rakes, and all farm implements; also sell engines, sewing machines, etc. The firm of Gordon & Landis is a reliable one, and we advise parties in need of any article in their line to give them a call.

——Our town is now certain to enjoy advantages equal to larger places. The railroad, our main want, is now completed, and will secure us the telegraph that will flash communication to and from Centre Hall to any part of the globe. We have telephone connection with Bellefonte, Lock Haven and all points to Wilkesbarre. The new telephone line to Lewistown was put in talking order last Wednesday, which gives us connection with the system to Harrisburg.

When the wires were joined a few rods from the REPORTER office, on 11, we soon after called the Lewistown exchange, and could hear the operator as plainly and as quick as tho' we talked across the street to Wolf's store. We next had a chat with the editor of the Lewistown *Gazette* in his sanctum while we were in ours, and carried on a successful conversation. Next there was talk to a farther point, Milroy, and we could hear and be heard with equal success. One notable feature is, that when we talk to Lewistown, we talk via Bellefonte, the sound coming back to this place on the Lewistown wire, the two not being more than 12 inches apart—that is, it goes out from here to Bellefonte and back to this place on a parallel wire then to Lewistown and all in the twinkling of an eye, as tho' we were face to face with a friend over there.

PROPOSED NEW RAIL ROAD.

The Seaboard, Pennsylvania & Western Railroad Company, who have been surveying routes through this county for the construction of a railroad from Pittsburg to Ashland, Pa., passed through here on what the engineer claimed to be the most probable route for the road. It enters this county from Kischoquilas Valley, passed through Bennerville, leaving Beavertown 1½ miles to the south, following Middle Creek passing through between Middleburg and Franklin, near Steelers Planing Mill, to Kramer, Kantz and across the river into Northumberland county at Dundor. It is useless to say that our people are anxiously awaiting the result of the survey, but we were informed by the chief engineer that they had succeeded well in securing the right-of-way, which with an easy and direct route are strong arguments in our favor. —Middleburg *Post*.

The four greatest and most desirable properties of a successful medicine are perfectly combined in McDonald's Blood Purifier or Sarsaprillian Alterative. In malassimilation of food and dyspepsia its effects are speedy and happy. For disfiguring humors of scrofula and tetter, the loathsome sores of venereal diseases, the burning tortures of aryspelas, no other medicine can possibly equal it. As a spring medicine, perfect blood purifier, efficient and safe diuretic and aperient, it meets with gratifying favor from the medical profession and the people. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold at Murray's.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
11jun4t Philadelphia, Agents.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

No man of good habits, and willing to work can fail in my business. I am paying large salaries, with expenses, furnishing a costly outfit free, and can give the right man work the year around. [I can employ 50 more at once.] My business is increasing every month, and if you mean business—whether you ever canvassed or not—send for terms and I will soon have you make money. Write as soon as you read this to J. AUSTIN SHAW,
4t e o w Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Hon. Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for President Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Judge Chester Munson, of Philipsburg, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Lingle, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Hunter, of Benner township, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Christian Derr, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Griffith, of Halfmoon, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Charles Smith, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Gramly, of Walker, (formerly of Miles,) is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that L. A. Shafer, of Bellefonte, (late of Walker,) is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. B. Mingle, of Potter, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett of Ferguson, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that Frank E. Bible is a candidate for re-nomination for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that James A. M'Clain is a candidate for re-nomination for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that John Q. Miles, of Huston, (Martha, P. O.,) is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Coldron, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l K. Foust, of Miles, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer, of Boalsburg, is a candidate for Sheriff subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. M. Neidigh, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Miles Walker, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Furey, of Spring, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Wolf, of Miles, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Greist, of Unionville, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

SMOKING CIGARETTES.

In one of the schools of Brooklyn a boy thirteen years old, naturally very quick and bright, was found to be growing dull and fitful. His face was pale and he had nervous twitchings. He was obliged to quit school. Inquiry showed that he had become a confirmed smoker of cigarettes. When asked why he did not give it up, he shed tears, and said that he had often tried, but could not. The growth of this habit is insidious and its effect ruinous. The eyes, the brain, the nervous system, the memory, the power of application, are all impaired by it. "It's nothing but a cigarette," is really "It's nothing but poison." German and French physicians have recently protested against it; and a convention of Sunday and secular teachers was recently held in England to check it. It was presided over by an eminent surgeon of a Royal eye Infirmary, who stated that many diseases of the eye were directly caused by it. Parents, save your children from this vice if possible. It is now known that old castaway cigar stumps are used in the manufacture of cigarettes. Boys are employed to gather them from hotels, bar-rooms, sidewalks—from wherever they are thrown. Collectors buy them of the boys and send them to the manufactories by the barrel. No matter how disgusting the spot whence they are picked—whether from the spittoon with its dangerous saliva, or the gutter with its filth—the foul refuse finds its way into the mouth and nostrils of the cigarette smoker. Many a smoker throws away the stump of his cigar because he does not like the flavor of it. He does not know why the flavor is unpleasant to him, but it is caused by nicotine—the active principal of tobacco and a violent poison. This accumulates in the base of the cigar with every draft of the smoke, and the man, noticing the unpleasant flavor, throws the stump away. This reservoir of nicotine finds its way into the cigarette, and the person who smokes it gets in a condensed form the poison which so often works mischief on the brains of habitual smokers. Again, these cigar stubs—or any tobacco, for that matter, that is made into cigarettes—is wrapped with paper which contains a very large per cent. of arsenic or other deadly poisons, the powers of which exert a deleterious effect upon the tonsils—in fact, the whole throat—of all who use them; indeed, it has been found impossible to cure catarrh in inveterate cigarette smokers.

THE RED MAN'S FOOT MARKS.

No one can see Indian trails now without his attention becoming suddenly wakened. There is no real difference between any one of those pathways and an ordinary cattle track except, perhaps, they may be worn a little deeper; yet no one can enter upon them for the first time without being in some measure startled, and conscious that this is a roadway distinct from any he has ever seen before. They cannot have been made by cattle. Cattle paths are generally single, or if more than one, they run independent of each other. These are exactly parallel, and there are perhaps half a dozen of them. They do not look as if they had been made by settlers. A white man's road would have followed a straighter line. These are full of curves, and bend from one side to the other, turning with every minor undulation of the ground, as though when they were laid out the distance travelled was of no importance compared with the regularity of the gride. Their curves are always concentric. They all turn as if by one impulse, and they dip down into a valley together, or disappear behind a hill at the same time, constantly maintaining the same distance from each other. This is the first sight of an Indian trail. But at its sudden revelation one seems to have come into a strange world. It may still be the same valley, but with the obliteration of other signs of civilization, the way has taken on an entirely different character. Beyond the last vestige of white activity and noisy struggle, everything seems to grow quiet. All disposition to break the stillness has gone. There is no living thing in sight, but instinctively one hesitates, whether a hunter or not, to raise his voice lest he should frighten the game, of which the woods have now become the home. Silence is the natural condition of existence. A shout would be a sacrilege. The land seems given back to belong to its first inhabitants, who have been content to let it rest in a state of nature. The only marks of men are these pathways, but their easy and unresisting curves are filled with nature's spirits, and they nowhere interrupt her repose. These simple paths have been made by horses travelling several abreast as close together as horses with their riders can go. They have been there for hundreds, perhaps thousands of years. They were part of a long highway which once ended only with the limit of the Indian's wanderings; and for centuries they have been traversed by savage bands of warriors, hunters, or horse theives.

THE PRODUCTIVE RABBIT.

The rabbit is probably the most productive of the whole rodent genus; a single pair may be answerable for a population of half a million within five years. Originally natives of Spain, the rabbits once multiplied in that country, as well as in some of the islands of the Mediterranean, in such an alarming manner that the people appealed for military aid to assist in their destruction.

—The announcement of J. J. Gramly, of Walker, for County Treasurer, will be found under the proper head.

——A rich yellow sugar 4 pounds for 25 cents. Best granulated sugar, 8 cents per pound. A good sugar syrup at 40c per gallon. A light colored, heavy body, pure sugar syrup, at 50 cents. This is the best bargain in syrups ever offered in Bellefonte. Best New Orleans Syrup, 80 cents a gallon. 1 pound Baker's baking powder, 25 cents. This is as good powder as any in the market. Try a pound. Arbuckle's coffee, three pounds for 50 cts. Mild full cream cheese, 18c per pound. Canned tomatoes for 7c per can, corn 7c per can, peas 7c per can, beans 7 cts. per can. Just received, new crop maple sugar in bricks. Best brands of smoking and chewing tobacco. Kennedy's Boston crackers, biscuits and jumbles always fresh. We have just received our spring stock of fine new mackerel, which we are selling out at the lowest possible price for good goods. 10 lb Kits No. 2 Shore mackerel $1, 40 pounds same $4, 80 pounds same $7.50. 10 pound Kits No. 2 Extra $1.25, 12 pounds same $1.35. 10 lb Kits No. 1 Shore mackerel $1 50, 15 lb same 2 00, 40 lb same 5 00, 80 lb same 9 50. 15 lb Kits No. 1 extra 2 25, 40 lb same 5 50, 10 lb Kits No. Extra mess Shore mackerel 2 25, 15 lb same 3 00. 100 lbs Labrador Herring 4 00, 100 lbs Portland Roe Herring 3 50. These goods were bought from the Boston packers direct, and are guaranteed both in quality and weight as branded on each package. We are selling a good Young Hyson tea for 40 cents per pound. We are offering good bargains in sugars, syrups, canned goods and mackerel. Our meat market is always well stocked with the best. We are now killing cattle that weigh 1200 to 1500 pounds, and the best mutton and veal to be found.

SECHLER & Co., Bellefonte.

ST. ELMO HOTEL

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
29dartf

DIED.

At Rebersburg, June 5, Solomon Kleckner, aged 61 years, 10 months, 21 days.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June, 16 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	May	54⅜	—61½
Wheat	"	86¼	—1 02½
Oats	"	32⅜	—38⅜
Pork	"	19 60	
Lard	"	7 70	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1 00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	65
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 50
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 16; shoulde 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.25; Chestnut, 4.5; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 12, eggs 15, ham 14 shoulders 12, sides 12½, lard 10, potatoes 40—by Valentines' Store.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Jonathan Weaver, dec'd, in Gregg twp., three miles east of Centre Hall, Saturday, August 9, '84, the following real estate: A valuable farm containing 74 ACRES, more or less, neat measurement, in Gregg twp., bounded on the east by lands of J. P. Grove, on south by lands of Mitchell heirs, on west and on north by land of Mitchell heirs; thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn, summer house, smoke house, dry house, all buildings good as new, orchard of choice fruit. Of the above described tract there are about 6 acres of timber.

Also a tract of mountain land within ½ mile of the above described tract, bounded on south by land E. Dashamer, on east by land of J. B. Ream, and on west by land of James Grove, containing 104 ACRES, more or less, timber land with good timber, such as yellow pine, chestnut, chestnut-oak, etc. Sale at 1 o clock.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest from confirmation of sale; said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on premises.

A. H. WEAVER, Adm'r.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises of Levi Reader, dec'd, about two miles southwest of Spring Mills, Saturday, August 2, '84, the following described real estate of Levi Reader, dec'd, a Valuable Tract of Land, in Gregg twp., Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Jameson, George Gentzel, Henry Vonada, Eli Smith, and others, containing about 80 ACRES, more or less, about 30 acres are clear, the balance white oak timber. Thereon erected a dwelling house and barn. On this tract is an orchard of apples and cherries, a good spring of water and a public road through the land.

Also the undivided ⅓ interest in a tract of land situated in Gregg township, adjoining lands of Daniel Breon, John Wagner, Jeremiah Heckman, Harvey Vonada, and others containing 25 ACRES and 56 perches, thereon erected a dwelling house, stable and Potter shop and other buildings. It has a stream of running water, and an orchard of good fruit. The hall is well timbered with white oak and hemlock.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid in cash upon confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JAMES D. GENTZEL,
SARAH READER, Adm'rs.

SECOND-HAND

ENGINES FOR SALE!

ONE 40 HORSE POWER.
TWO 25 " "
ONE 18 " "

THOROUGHLY OVERHAULED AND IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER.

Will be sold Cheap at the
BELLEFONTE FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS,
23ap tf WM. P. DUNCAN & CO.

A CHANCE FOR BUSINESS.—The undersigned offers extra inducements to persons wishing to operate in lime burning or quarrying building stones. He has the best quality of lime stone for all purposes, analysed and tested, right on the L. & T. Railroad. Also quarries of the largest and most beautiful lime stone for building purposes, also cement stone pronounced first-class by the analyser. Ground will be sold or leases given, to suit operators. For further particulars call on C. J. STAMM,
23apr3m Linden Hall, Pa.

BRIDGE LETTING.—A letting for the abutments of the Roopsburg bridge, will be had on Tuesday, July 1, in the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, where parties desiring to bid can see specifications. JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
Attest: H. C. CAMPBELL,
MILES WALKER, Clerk. Commissioners.

MUSICAL SCHOOL.—The 25th session of six weeks begins in the Musical College, Freeburg, Pa., Thursday morning, July 29; a grand opportunity for the training of young ladies. For information and circular address F. C. Meyer, Musical Director. 18jun4t

——Go to the Philad. Branch for a No. 1 suit at a number one bargain. You never miss it in purchase of ready-made clothing when buying of Lewins & Co.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and TRADE MARK *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1883.
The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 8, 1883.
This gold case, No. 6666, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1856, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,
Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*) 6

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held for the several Townships and Boroughs in the Commissioners' Office, Bellefonte, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., as follows:

Monday, June 2—for the townships of Rush Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union and the boroughs of Philipsburg, Unionville and Milesburg.

Tuesday, June 3—for the townships of Burnside, Snow Shoe, Boggs, Howard, Curtin, Liberty, Marion, Walker and the borough of Howard.

Wednesday, June 4—for the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and the borough of Millheim.

Thursday, June 5—for the townships of Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton, Benner, Spring and the borough of Bellefonte.

Rate: 4 mills for county purposes.

Assessors with their transcripts are requested to be present on the day of Appeal for their townships.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GREIST,
WILES WALKER, Clerk. Commissioners.

THE NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE CO.,
OF MONTPELIER, VERMONT.
Incorporated in 1848.
Assets, $3,000,000; Surplus, $1,050,000.

$1000 Bonds sold on yearly instalments. These bonds are payable to the holder at the expiration of 20 years or at previous death, or a stipulated amount payable in cash at the end of any year after the first, on their surrender. For circulars call on or address

R. M. McENALLY, Special Agent,
Office, one door North of Post Office, Bellefonte, Penn's. 21may3m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of George Korman, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. WASH. GARBERICK, Bellefonte,
28may6t S. M. LONG,
Executors, Farmers Mills.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS.,
—Chartered in 1835.—

Assets, December 31, 1883—$16,901,943.00
Surplus, " " " — 2,456,925.00

Policies non-forfeitable Dividends annually, commencing with second annual payment. An endorsement of the Cash Value and Paid-up Insurance for every year, made on each policy. Every life Policy becomes an endowment at a fixed age, without change of premium. MARSTON & WAKELIN, General Agents, 133 S. 4th St. Philad.

R. M. McENALLY, Special Agent,
Office, one door North of Post Office, Bellefonte, Penn's. 21may3m

REMOVAL.

I would respectfully inform my friends and the public generally that I have removed my place of business to my new building on Water street, Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., near High street bridge, and near the depot. The house has been built with a view to the needs of the Gun and Fishing Tackle business. It is my desire to make this establishment second to none in Pennsylvania. To successfully do this I respectfully ask your co-operation. I can sell you anything in my line as cheaply as goods of the same same quality can be bought for anywhere else. A new stock of

FISHING TACKLE
GUNS, REVOLVERS, AND AMMUNITION,

just received at astonishingly low prices.

Send for new illustrated Catalogue containing a copy of the Game Laws of Pa.

I have also connected with my establishment a SHOOTING GALLERY; a good 20 yard range, with splendid Targets, CREEDMORE RIFLES and Electric Light. This gallery will be open for practice on the evening of April 9. You are cordially invited to be present.

THEODORE DESHNER, Gunsmith.
12mar3m

!!THE OLD STAND!!

AT CENTRE HALL,

To the Front with Seasonable Goods. Our SPRING Supplies are NOW IN and we would be pleased to have you Call and Examine.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT Cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics.

We know we can do you good in SHIRTINGS, — MUSLINS, TICKS, GINGHAMS, &c., &c.

A HOST OF BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, FLANELS, &c., PRINTS, &c.

A SPLENDID LINE OF

Cloths and Cashimeres.

Our SUMMER Supply of MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS & SHOES, CHILDREN'S SHOES, with a full and complete line of LADIE'S WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap! GROCERIES, FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.

CALL EARLY TO SEE OUR GOODS,

WM. WOLF & SON.